



BLACK

LEGION

003

STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE

PARENTAL ADVISORY
**EXPLICIT
CONTENT**



STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE

BLACK LAGOON

BLACK



Dutch

SKIPPER OF THE OF THE BLACK LAGOON AND LEADER OF THE CREW. DUTCH STAYS COOL NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET. HIS BACKGROUND INCLUDES MILITARY SERVICE, INCLUDING A TOUR IN VIETNAM.

Benny

THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE HIGH-TECH ELECTRONICS ONBOARD THE BLACK LAGOON. BENNY ESCAPED FROM THE U.S. AND IS ON THE RUN FROM BOTH THE FBI AND THE MAFIA.

Crew of the Black Lagoon

Rock

A FORMER JAPANESE SALARYMAN, WHOSE REAL NAME IS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA. ABANDONED BY HIS COMPANY AFTER THE CREW OF THE BLACK LAGOON ABDUCTED HIM, ROCK LATER JOINED HIS CAPTORS.

Revy

THE BLACK LAGOON'S TOP GUNSLINGER, NICKNAMED "TWO HAND." HER FOUL MOUTH AND EXTREMELY SHORT FUSE USUALLY GET HER IN LOTS OF TROUBLE.

STORY

ROCK, FORMERLY KNOWN AS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA, WAS A FACELESS EMPLOYEE AT A LARGE JAPANESE COMPANY. ON A BUSINESS TRIP HE WAS ABDUCTED AND HELD FOR RANSOM BY THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON*, A MODIFIED TORPEDO BOAT, WHOSE CREW RUNS A MARITIME COURIER SERVICE AND ENGAGES IN A LITTLE PIRACY ON THE SIDE.

AT FIRST OKAJIMA FULLY TRUSTED HIS EMPLOYERS TO COME TO HIS AID, BUT HIS HOPES WERE DASHED WHEN HIS COMPANY CALLOUSLY THREW HIM TO THE WOLVES IN ORDER TO SAVE THEIR OWN SKINS. SHOCKED AND ANGERED, HE DECIDED TO CHANGE COURSE IN LIFE AND JOINED THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON*.

DUTCH'S COMPANY, LAGOON TRADERS, IS ESTABLISHED IN ROANAPUR, THAILAND. THE CITY IS RIFE WITH VIOLENCE YET STILL HAS SOME DEGREE OF ORDER THANKS TO THE "NETWORK", A FORUM WHERE ROANAPUR'S MAJOR GANGS CONGREGATE TO MAINTAIN A LOOSE POWER-SHARING ARRANGEMENT.

DESPITE THE AGREEMENT, THE ITALIAN MAFIA ENACTS A PLAN TO WIPE OUT BALALAIKA, THE LOCAL HEAD OF THE RUSSIAN CRIME SYNDICATE IN ROANAPUR, HOTEL MOSCOW, IN ROANAPUR. THE CITY PLUNGES INTO CHAOS THANKS TO THE RECKLESS ACTS OF WANTON DESTRUCTION PERPETRATED BY HANSEL AND GRETEL, TWIN ASSASSINS THAT THE MAFIA HAS SUMMONED TO ROANAPUR...



PERSONALLY,
I LIKE
BEING ON
THE FIRING
LINE, BUT...

...I'VE GOT TO
WORRY ABOUT
THE RESPONSIBILITY
THAT
COMES WITH
THE POSITION
I HOLD.
ANNOYING,
ISN'T IT?

Chang

BOSS OF THE
ROANAPUR BRANCH
OF THE HONG KONG
TRIADS.



FORWARD,
COMRADE
SOLDIERS..

COCK THE
HAMMER...
IT'S TIME
FOR
ACTION!

Balalaika

BOSS OF THE THAI BRANCH OF "HOTEL
MOSCOW," A NOTED RUSSIAN CRIMINAL GANG.
BALALAIKA ONCE WAS A CAPTAIN IN THE RED
ARMY OF THE FORMER SOVIET UNION.



WHEN THE
BARTENDER
TOLD THEM KIDS
DIDN'T BELONG
THERE...

...DAMNED IDENTICAL
TWINS DRESSED LIKE
THEY WERE GOING TO
A FUNERAL. FREAKY-
LOOKING, LIKE THOSE
KIDS IN THE SHINING.

THE BRATS
PULLED OUT A
BOUGAINVILLEA
TRADE COMPANY
BUSINESS CARD
WITH YOUR NAME
ON IT...

AND
SAID...

Hansel & Gretel

TWIN ROMANIAN ASSASSINS BROUGHT TO ROANAPUR BY
THE ITALIAN MAFIA TO ELIMINATE BALALAIKA.

BLACK LAGOON



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003

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I THOUGHT I
TOLD YOU
KIDS...



...TO STAY OUT
OF HERE.

Chapter 13: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part III



WHAT THE
HELL DO YOU
WANT?!



TEE-
HEE.

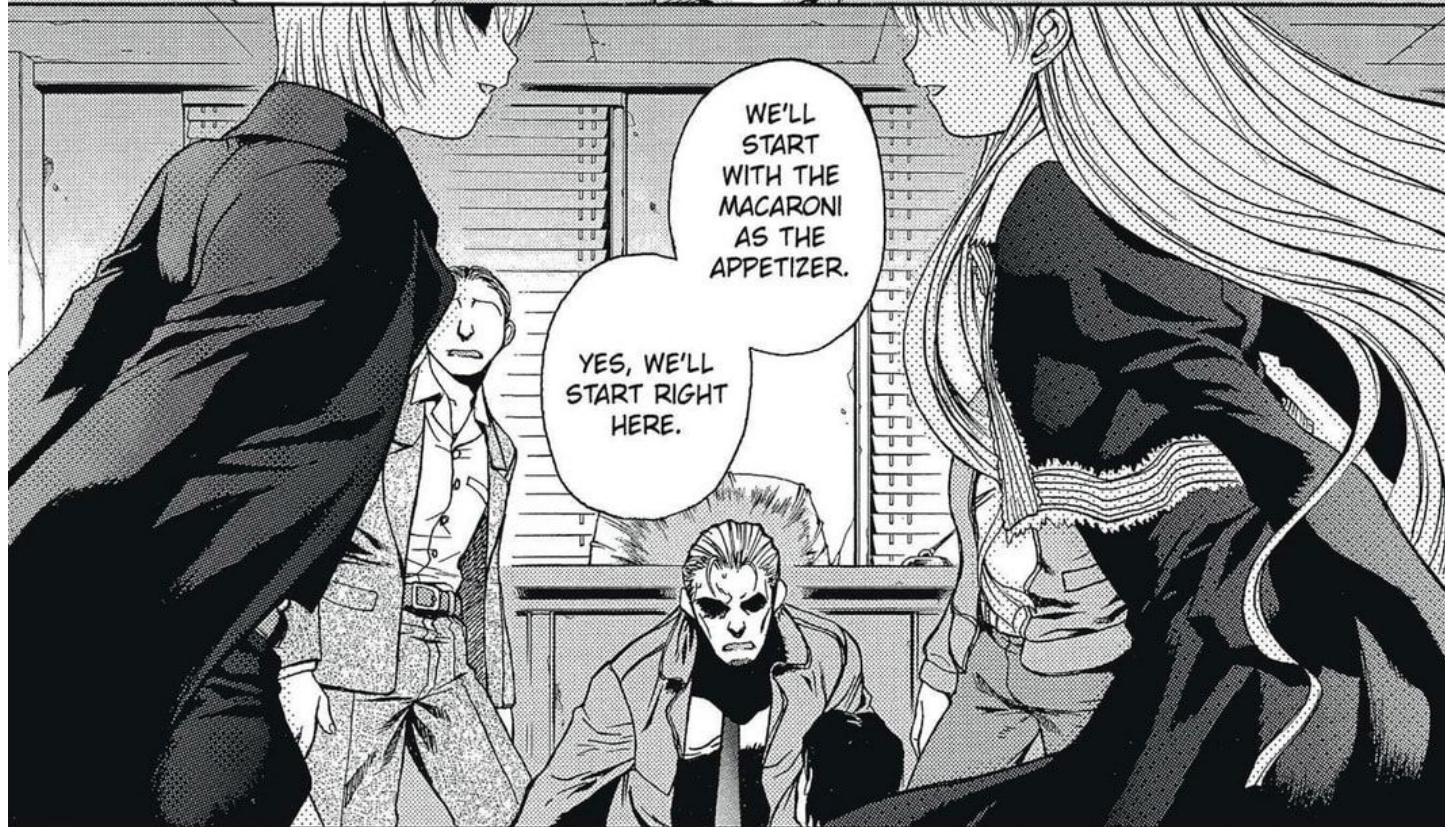
WE'VE
TALKED IT
OVER.



YES.

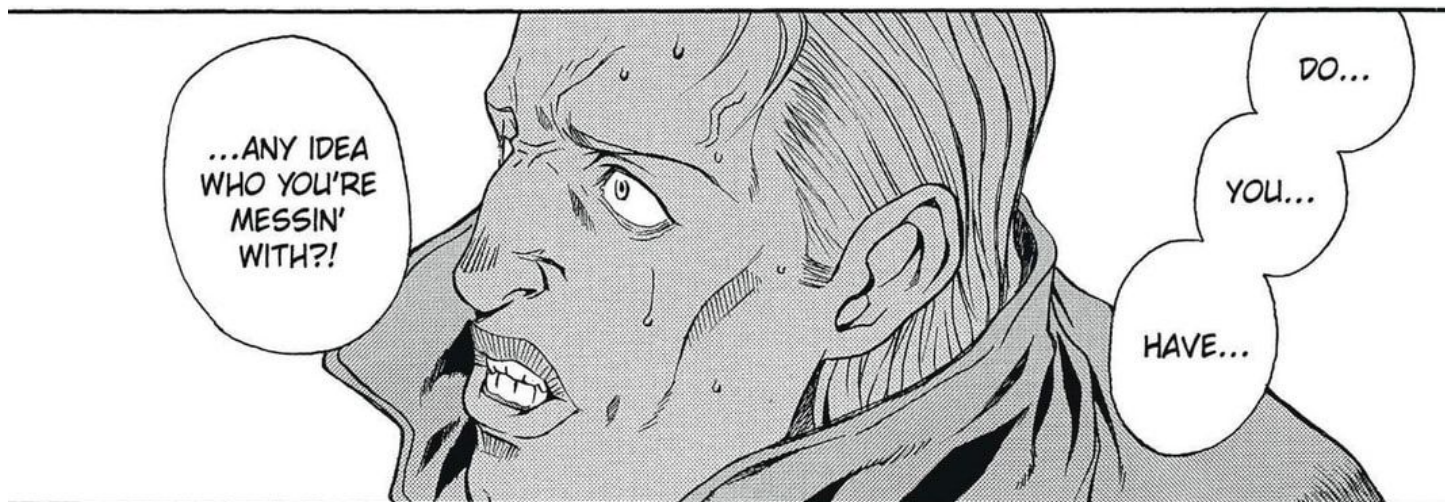
WE'VE DECIDED
TO SAVE THE
BORSCHT FOR
THE MAIN DISH.

RIGHT,
BROTHER
DEAREST?



WE'LL
START
WITH THE
MACARONI
AS THE
APPETIZER.

YES, WE'LL
START RIGHT
HERE.



...ANY IDEA
WHO YOU'RE
MESSIN'
WITH?!

DO...

YOU...

HAVE...

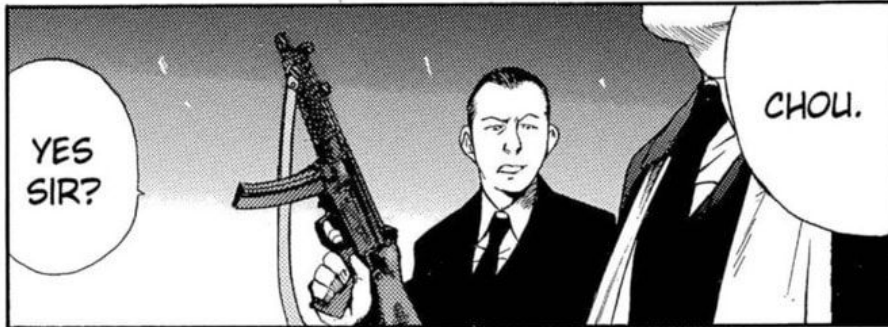


YOU LITTLE SHITS!!

YOU IN A RUSH TO DIE?!



...



YES
SIR?

CHOU.



LISTEN...

GET
READY TO
DUCK.

HUH?



CH

GREAT
BROTHER
CHANG.

WE'VE
SET UP A
PERIMETER
AROUND
THEIR OFFICE.

WE AWAIT
YOUR ORDERS,
GREAT
BROTHER.



WE'RE ON A
MANHUNT NOW.

CHANGE OF
PLANS...



CONTACT
HOTEL
MOSCOW.

HAVING THEM
IN OUR DEBT
WILL PROVE
QUITE
HELPFUL.



THEY'RE
CLOSING ALL
THE EXITS
OFF OF MAIN
STREET.

IT LOOKS LIKE
SOMETHING
WENT DOWN
WITH THE
VERROCCHIO
FAMILY.

REVVY!!

THE
COPS ARE
ON THE
MOVE!



EASE UP,
EDA. YOU
DON'T
NEED TO
TELL ME.

YOU WON'T
GET THAT
REWARD
SITTIN' ON
THE SIDELINES,
REVVY!

WHERE
DO I
MEET
YOU?

V
G
HAK

SK

FF

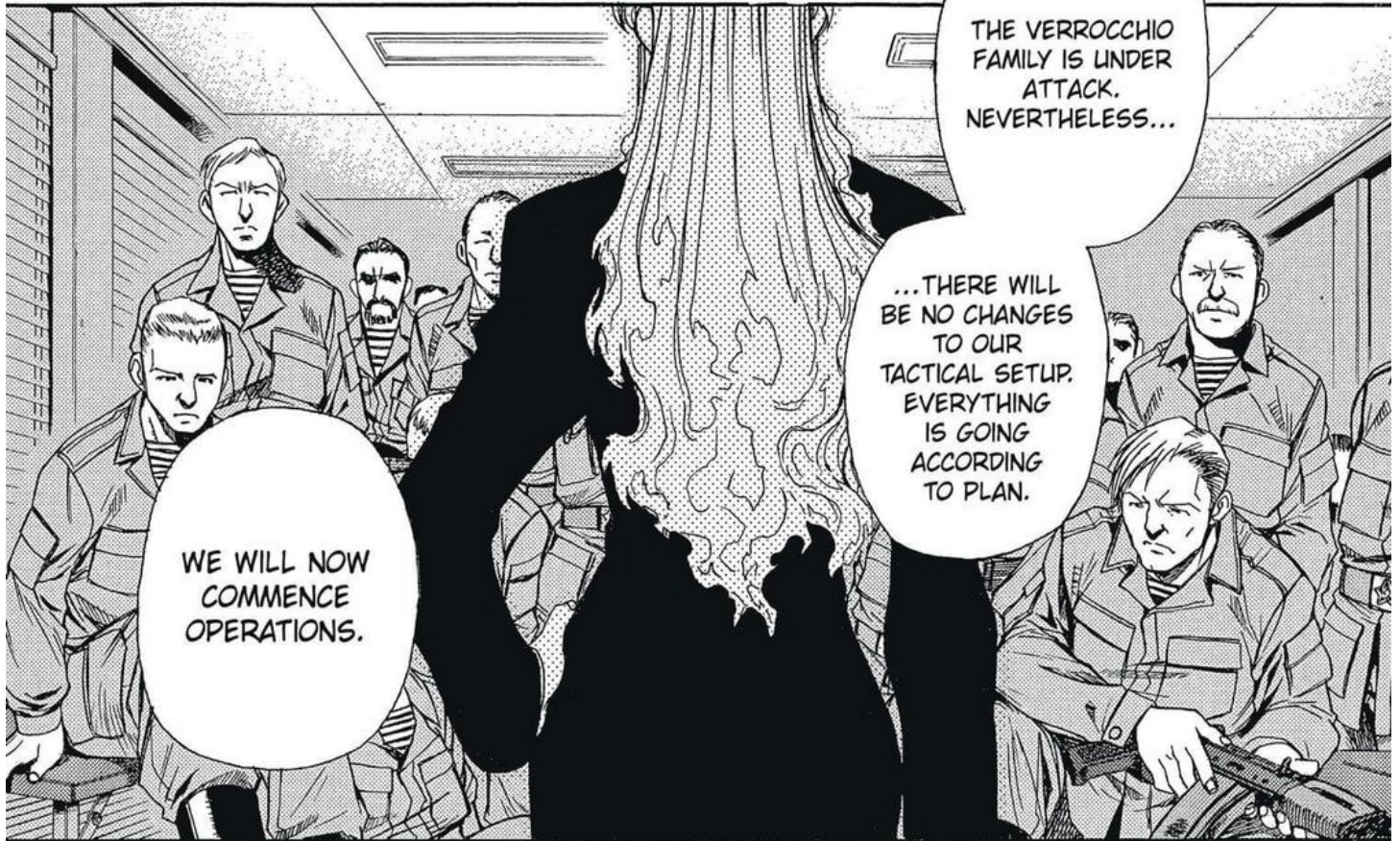
JOEY'S GOT A
ROOM IN THE
PARKANA
SQUARE.

F

JUST
HURRY UP,
GOT IT?!



COMRADES...



THE VERROCCHIO
FAMILY IS UNDER
ATTACK.
NEVERTHELESS...

...THERE WILL
BE NO CHANGES
TO OUR
TACTICAL SETUP.
EVERYTHING
IS GOING
ACCORDING
TO PLAN.

WE WILL NOW
COMMENCE
OPERATIONS.



PRIVATE FIRST
CLASS SAKHAROV
AND CORPORAL
MENSHOV WERE
BROTHERS IN
ARMS WHO CAN
NEVER BE
REPLACED.

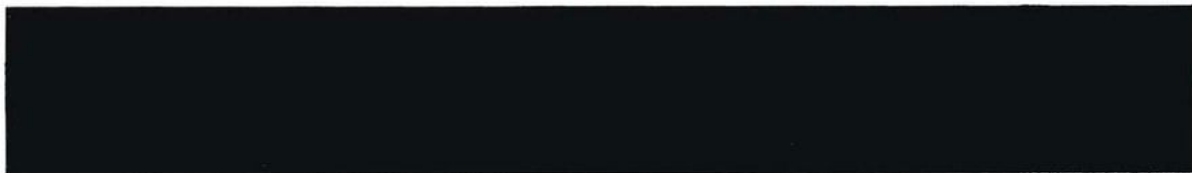
MY VALIANT
COMRADES...



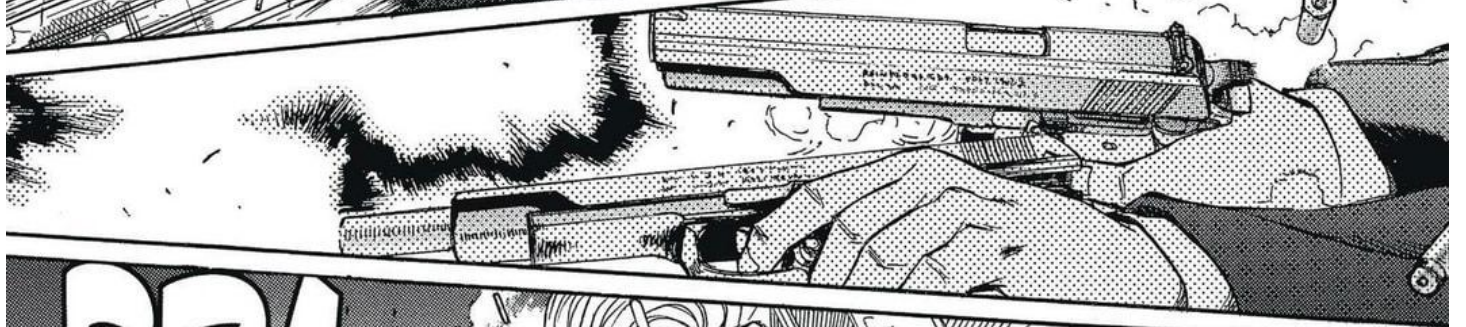
LET YOUR
KALASHNIKOVs BE
THE INSTRUMENTS OF
OUR VENGEANCE.
DELIVER 5.45MM
ROUNDS UPON THEM
THAT THEIR MAWS
MAY BE LEFT IN
RUINS!!

ONLY WE HAVE
THE RIGHT TO
LIGHT THE
FIRES THAT
WILL GIVE THEIR
SOULS PEACE.

THE SPIRITS
OF OUR LOST
BROTHERS WILL
TRANSFORM OUR
GUNS INTO
AVENGING
ANGELS.









YOU'RE
TOO
KIND...

...LITTLE
LADY.

I'M SORRY,
BUT WE
CAN'T STAY
AND KEEP
YOU COMPANY.

TILL WE
MEET
AGAIN.

SWELL.

CAN'T TELL
YOU HOW
RELIEVED
I AM.





WHAT?

CUT TO
THE
CHASE,
EDA.

I JUST
REALIZED
SOME-
THING.

SOME-
THING'S
NOT RIGHT
HERE,
REVVY.



WHAT IS
IT, EDA?

...HEY,
LISTEN.



SO WHY
HASN'T SHE
SHOWED UP?

IT'S
BALALAIKA,
REVVY...

NO ONE
WANTS TO GET
PAYBACK ON
THOSE TWINS
MORE THAN
HER.



SEE WHAT
I MEAN?

IF THIS WAS THE
PRIMO PLACE TO
BE, THEY'D KEEP
US OUT OF HERE.

HUH...

...WELL, NOW
THAT YOU
MENTION
IT...



THOSE
OTHERS THEY
KILLED...
IT'S A
DIVERSION...

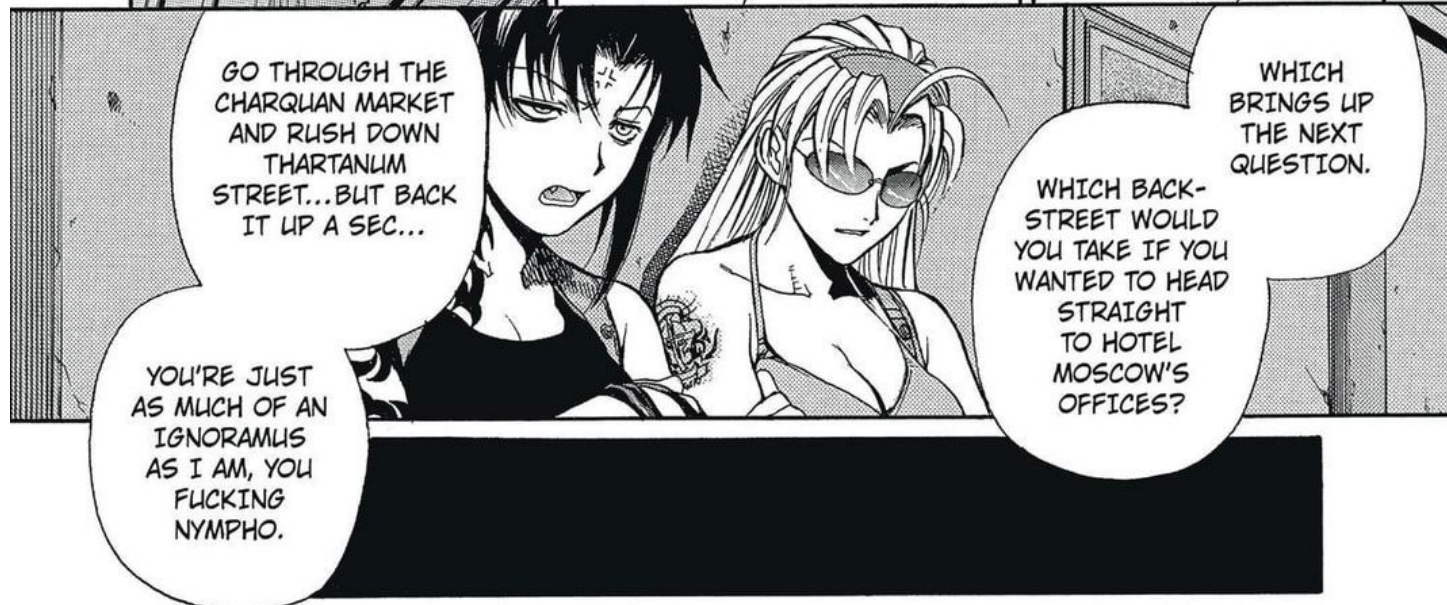
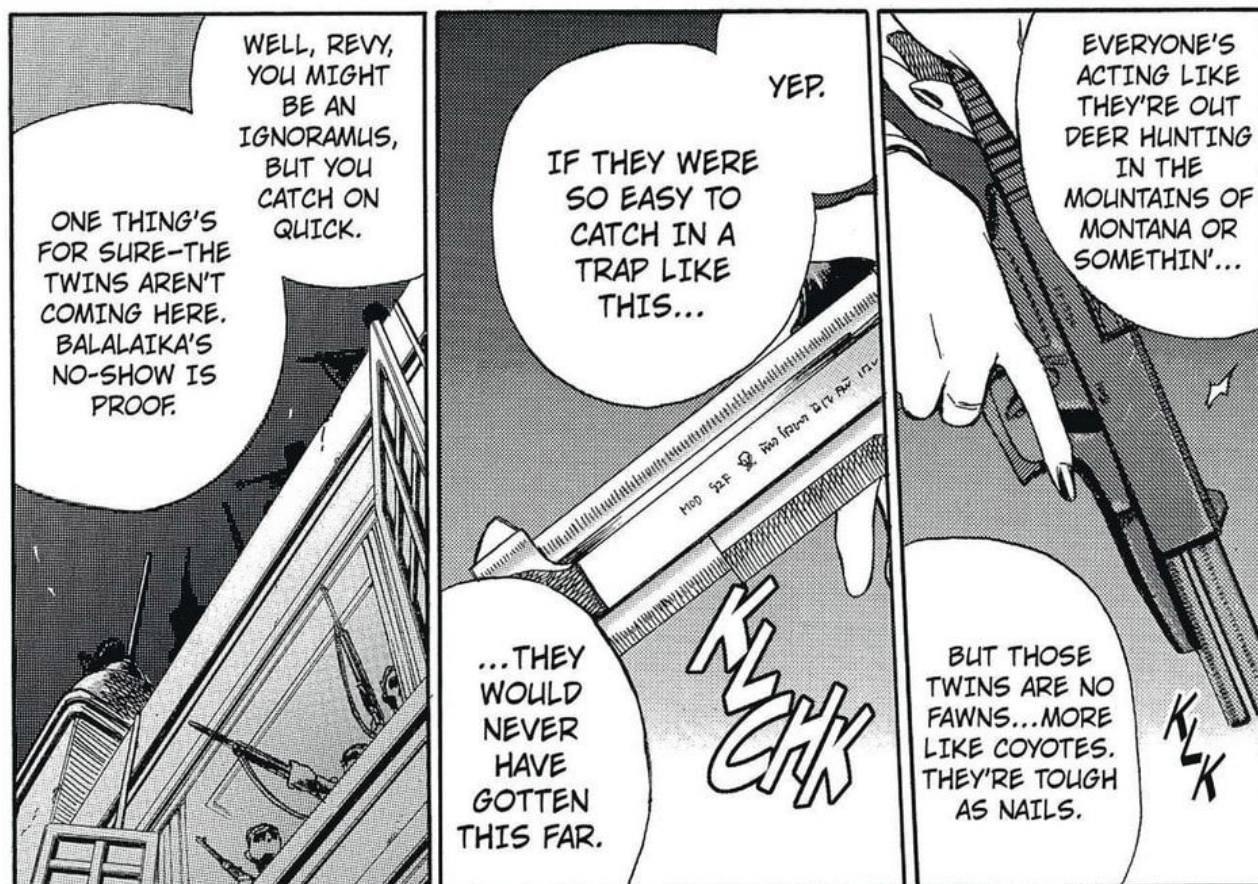
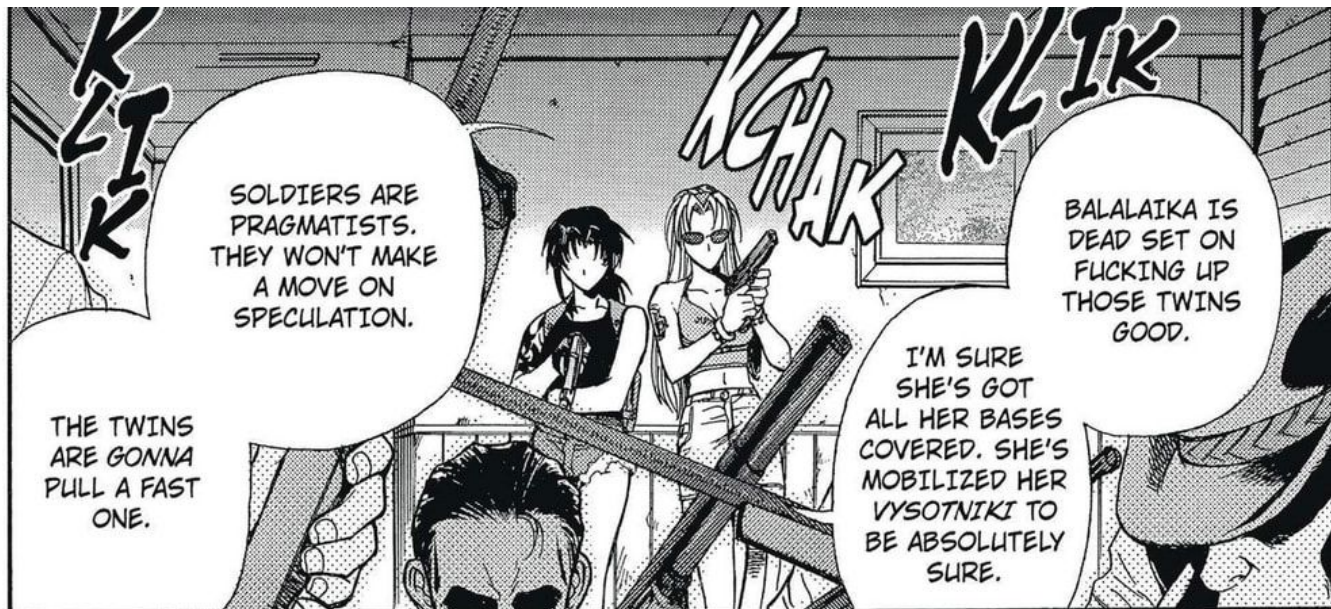
YOU CAN'T
REASON
WITH 'EM.

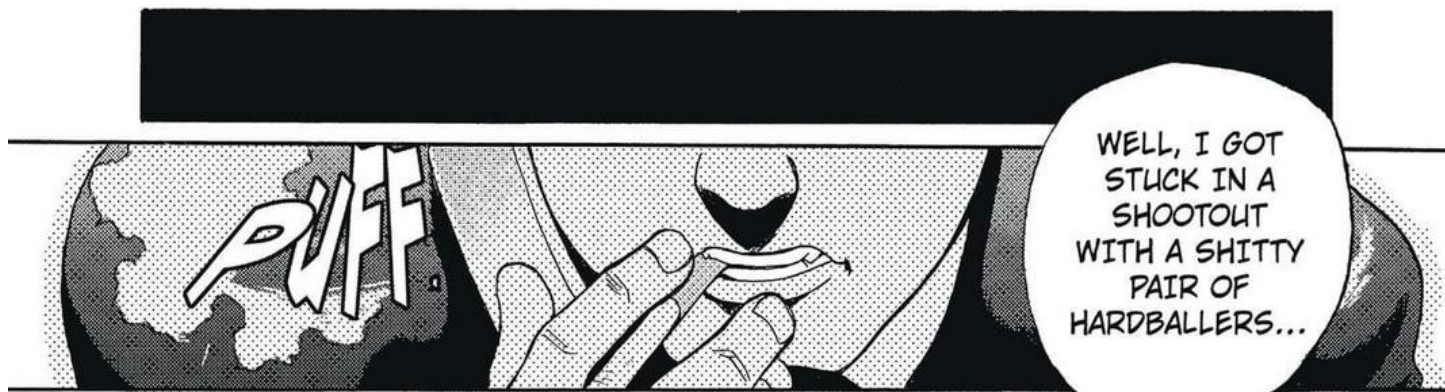
REVVY...

STRIKE
THAT...THEY
WERE BUMPED
OFF 'CAUSE
THEY GOT IN
THE WAY.
THAT'S ALL.

ALL THEY
WANNA DO IS
KNOCK OFF
BALALAIKA,
I BET...

WHERE
WOULD THE
TWINS GO?





WELL, I GOT STUCK IN A SHOOTOUT WITH A SHITTY PAIR OF HARDBALLERS...



MY CONDOLENCES, CHANG.

SHOULD'VE KNOWN NOT CARRYING MY OWN GUNS WOULD COME BACK TO HAUNT ME.

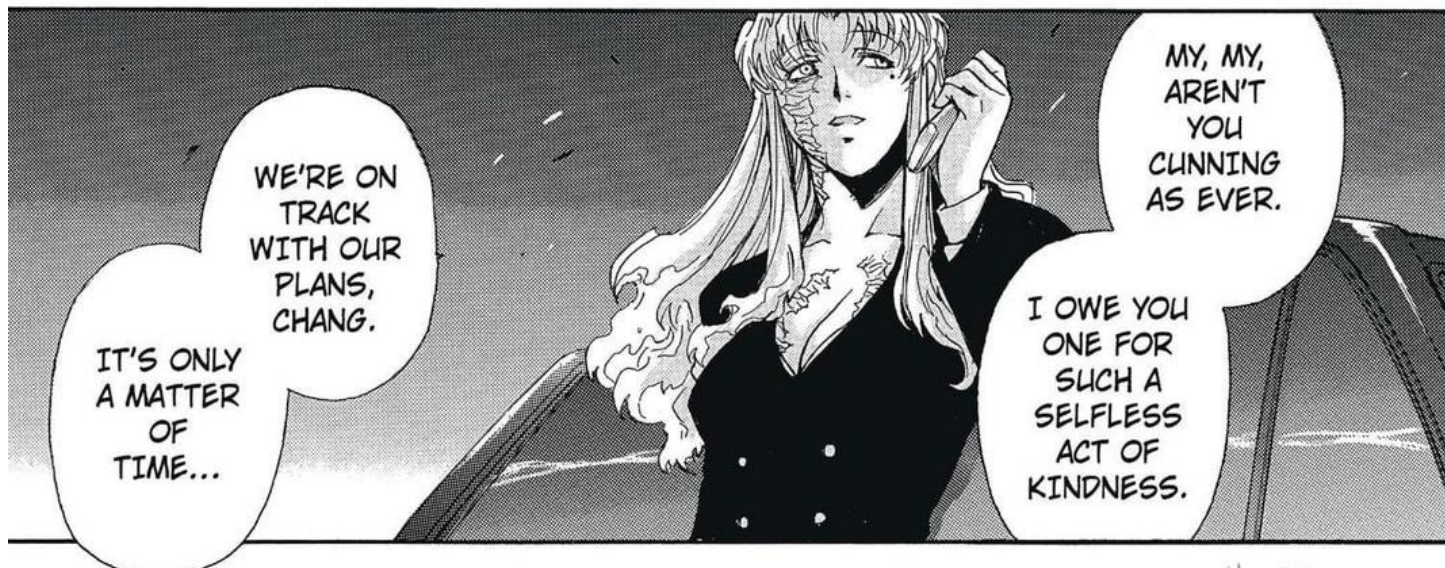


BY THE WAY, I TOOK CARE OF WATSAP. I FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT GREEDY BASTARD GETTIN' HIS HANDS ON THE TWINS.

PAY ME BACK HOWEVER YOU SEE FIT LATER ON.

IF I HAD KNOWN THE TWINS WERE HERE, I'D HAVE BROUGHT BETTER GUNMEN WITH ME.

NOW I'M STUCK HAVING TO WALK BACK HOME. IMAGINE HOW THIS LOOKS...

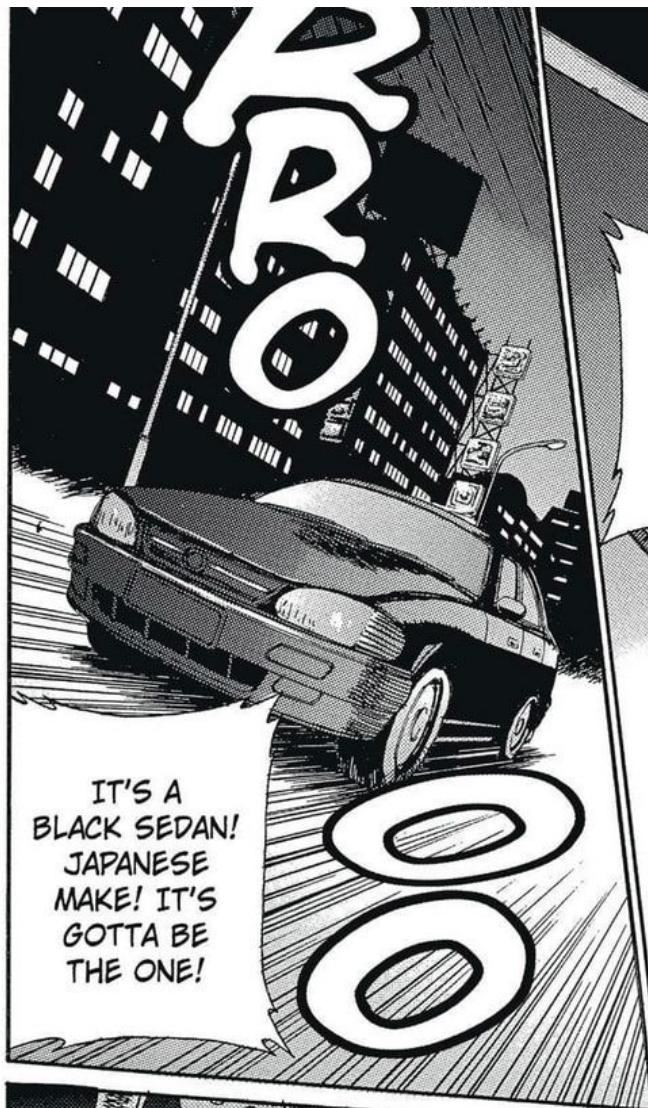


WE'RE ON TRACK WITH OUR PLANS, CHANG.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME...

MY, MY, AREN'T YOU CUNNING AS EVER.

I OWE YOU ONE FOR SUCH A SELFLESS ACT OF KINDNESS.

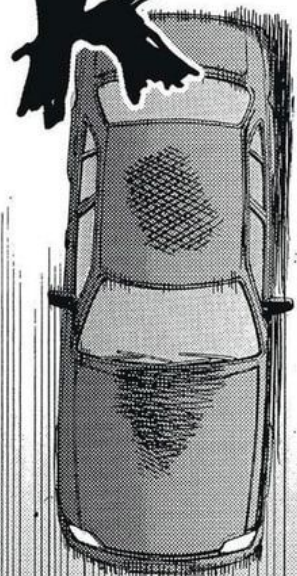


IT'S A
BLACK SEDAN!
JAPANESE
MAKE! IT'S
GOTTA BE
THE ONE!

HERE
COMES A
CAR!!

YO!!
HEY!!

...BEFORE
THE OPENING
SALVOS RING
OUT.



ARE THE
TWIN
INSIDE?



I CAN'T
TELL.
IT'S GOT
TINTED
WINDOWS.

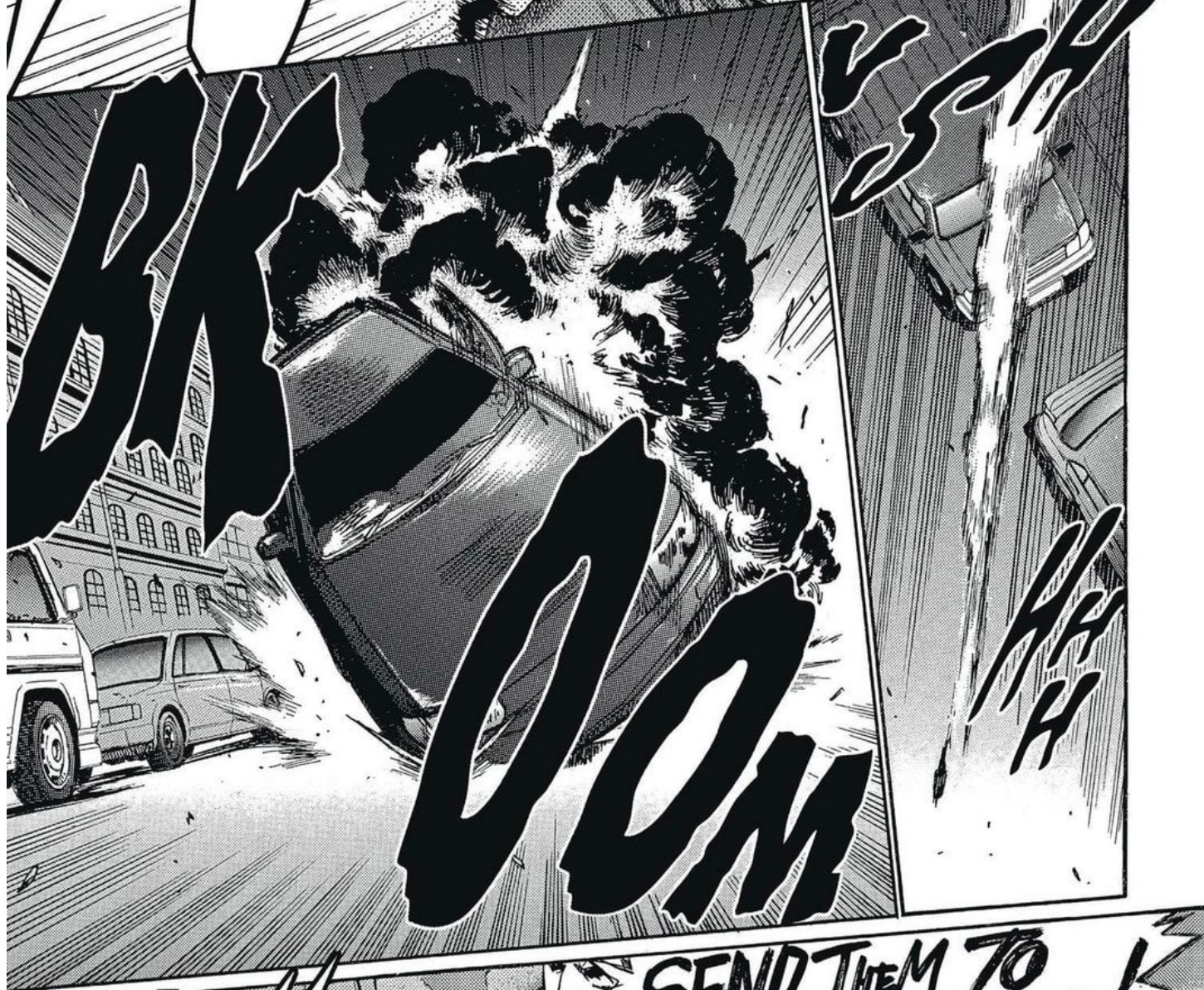
CHK



WHO
CARES?

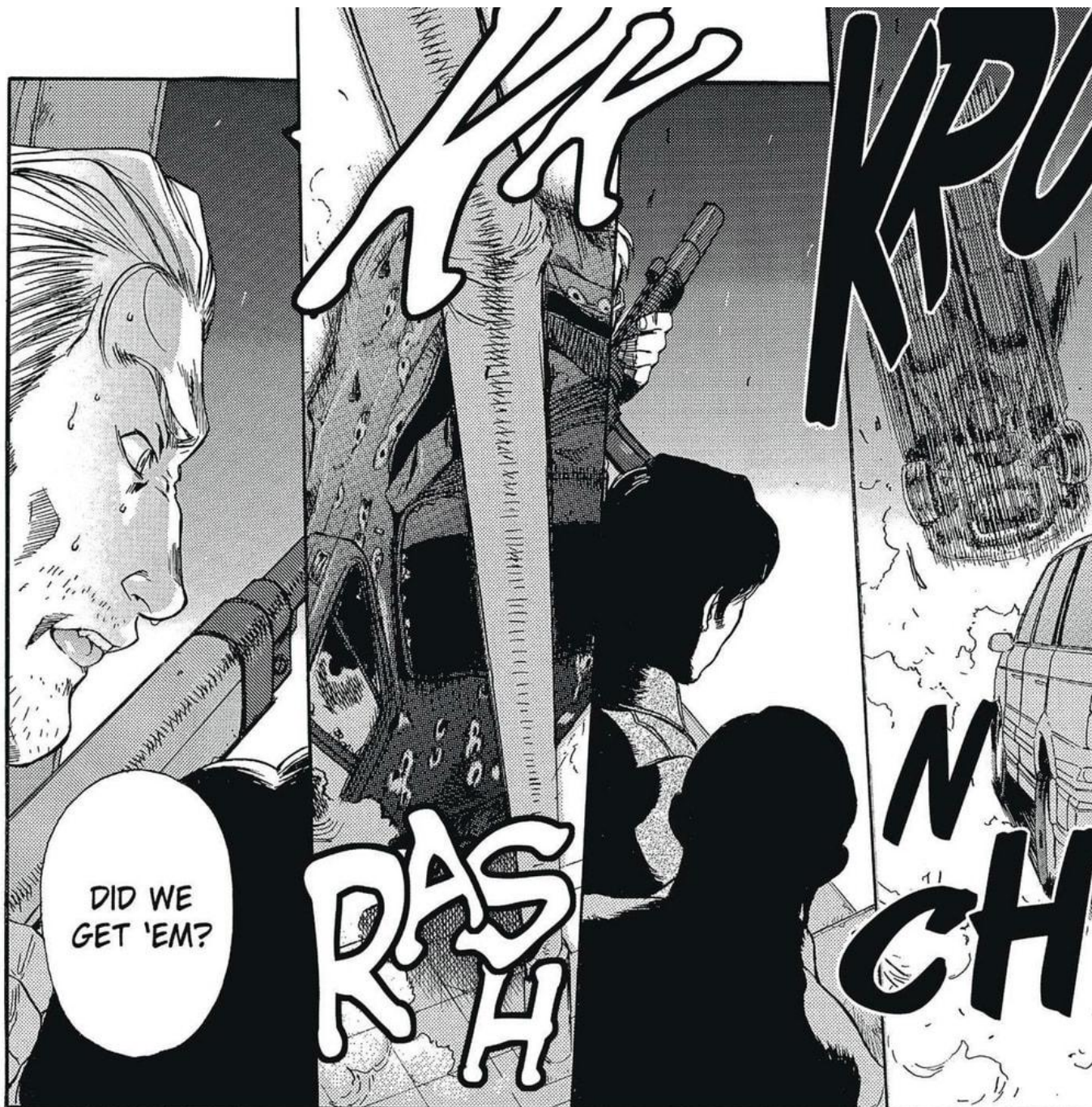
IT'S TIME
TO ROCK
'N' ROLL,
MY MAN.

OOON











Chapter 14: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part IV



THEY'RE
NOT
WHITE!

BRING
YOUR CARS
AROUND.

SHIT!
IT'S NOT
THEM!!



C'MON, YOU
FUCKERS!!
WE GOTTA
FLUSH OUT
THOSE
BRATS!!





BUT
BROTHER
DEAREST...

I DO FEEL
A LITTLE
SORRY FOR
THEM.

WOW,
THAT WENT
SMOOTHLY,
DIDN'T IT
SISTER
DEAREST?

ONLY 5,000
BAHT TO FIND
SOME STAND-
INS. WHAT A
GREAT DEAL.

QUE SERÁ,
SERÁ,
SISTER
DEAREST.

THOSE
TWO SAID
THEY WERE
ORPHANS,
DIDN'T
THEY?

AND THEN
THERE WAS
THE NICE
GENTLEMAN
WE GAVE THE
CAR TO.

THOSE ARE
THE ONLY
CHOICES
IN THIS
WORLD.

IT'S KILL
OR BE
KILLED.

AND THAT'S
WHY WE MUST
KILL MORE.
MANY, MANY
MORE.

THAT'S
RIGHT,
SISTER
DEAREST.

I SUPPOSE
SO, BROTHER
DEAREST.
QUE SERÁ,
SERÁ,
INDEED.



FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO, THEY MADE CONTACT WITH THE DECOYS ON THE MAIN THOROUGHFARE.

NEXT, OUR SQUAD ON CHARQUAN STREET INTERCEPTED AND INITIATED SUPPRESSIVE ACTION AGAINST THE PRIMARY TARGET.

THIRD SQUAD HAS MOVED FROM POINT LADOGA TO POINT RYBINSK AND IS CURRENTLY STANDING BY.

IS THIS THANKS TO THE BOGUS INFORMATION THAT CHANG SPREAD AROUND?

THE BOUNTY HUNTERS ARE BEHAVING EXACTLY AS WE PLANNED, CAPTAIN.

THEY SEEM TO BE PROCEEDING EXACTLY ALONG THE ROUTE.

MAKE SURE UNITS ARE INSTRUCTED TO DISENGAGE WHEN APPROPRIATE.

ASSIGN A SQUAD TO HAMIPON STREET AS WELL.

WE ONLY WANT TO LEAVE ONE FLOODGATE OPEN.

VERY GOOD.

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY IN THAT DIRECTION. IT MIGHT BE A STRAY BOUNTY HUNTER.

ALL SQUAD LEADERS, SIT-REP.

BLAM BLAM!

THEIR MISSION IS TO LURE THE ENEMY IN, NOTHING MORE.

IS THAT ONE OF OUR SQUADS?

K-TNK

NASTY THINGS
CAN HAPPEN TO
KIDS OUT
WANDERING
THE STREETS
AT THIS HOUR.

ESPECIALLY
WHEN EVERYONE
IN TOWN'S OUT
ON A MANHUNT.

HOLD IT
RIGHT
THERE.

WELL, HELLS
BELLS. I
GUESS ALL
THOSE
PRAYERS
FINALLY
PAID OFF.

YOU
STINKIN'
BRATS.

OOH. OOH,
OOH!

MAY I
ASK YOU A
QUESTION?

...THAT'S ON
OUR HEADS?

WHAT'S
THE
BOUNTY...

THIS IS
THE MONEY
THAT WE
TOOK FROM
VERROCCHIO'S
OFFICES.

WE'D LOVE
TO HAVE A
SHOOTOUT
WITH YOU,
BUT WE HAVE
URGENT
BUSINESS
TO SEE TO.

WHAT WOULD
YOU SAY IF WE
OFFERED YOU
100 GRAND TO
SAY YOU NEVER
SAW US?

80
GRAND.

...I SAID
DON'T
MOVE!

KCHK

BUT
PERHAPS
WE CAN
MAKE A
DEAL?

GOOD-
NESS,
THAT'S A
FORTUNE.

IT'S NOT
LIKE WE'RE
ON SOME
ERRAND
RUN.

HMPH. IT'LL
TAKE MORE
THAN THAT.

HOW
ABOUT...

...150
GRAND
THEN?



CHRIST !!

WHAT'LL IT BE, REVY?!



UHH ...

UM....

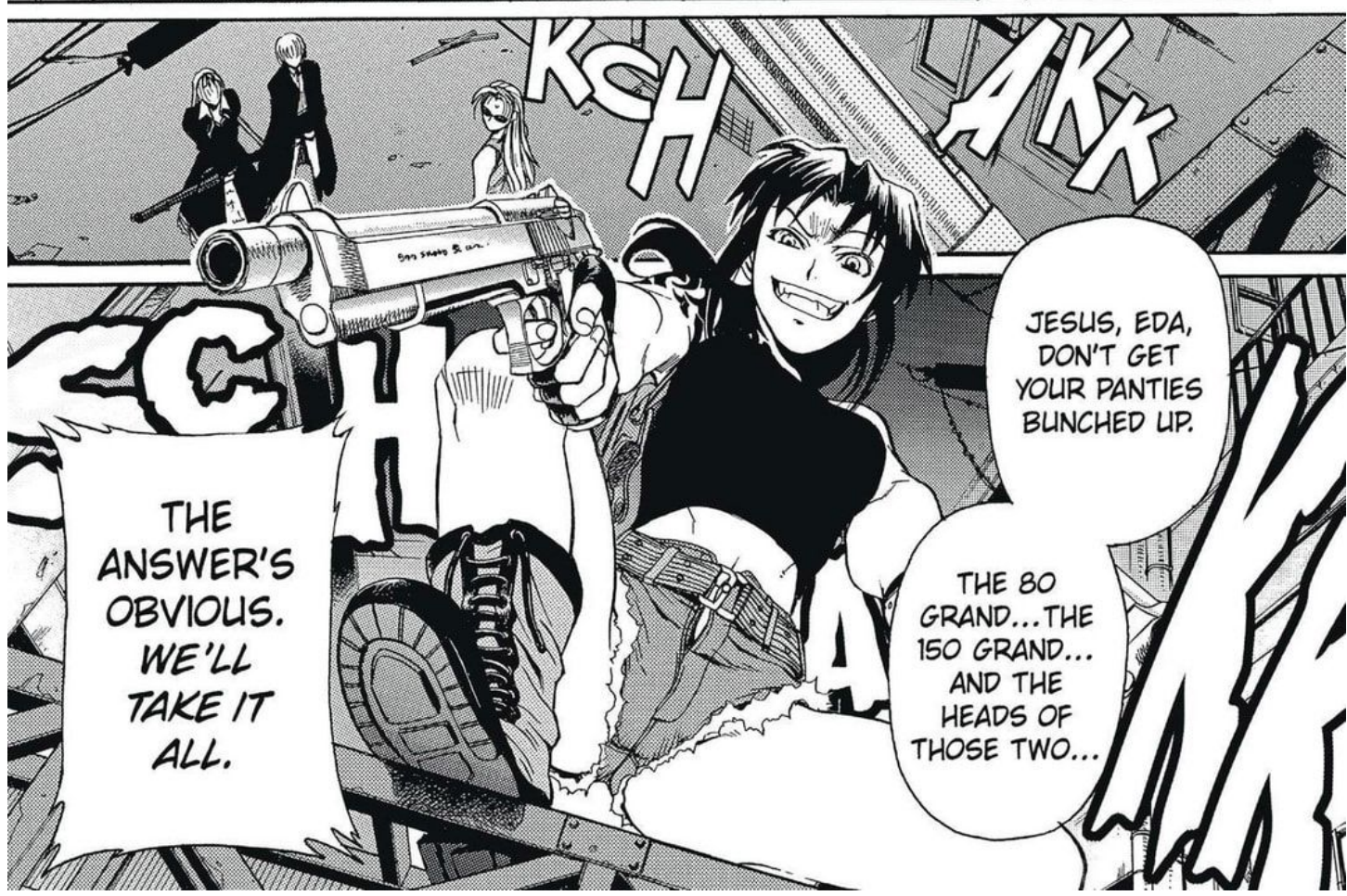
LET ME SEE HERE ...



FLTR

FLTR

FLTR



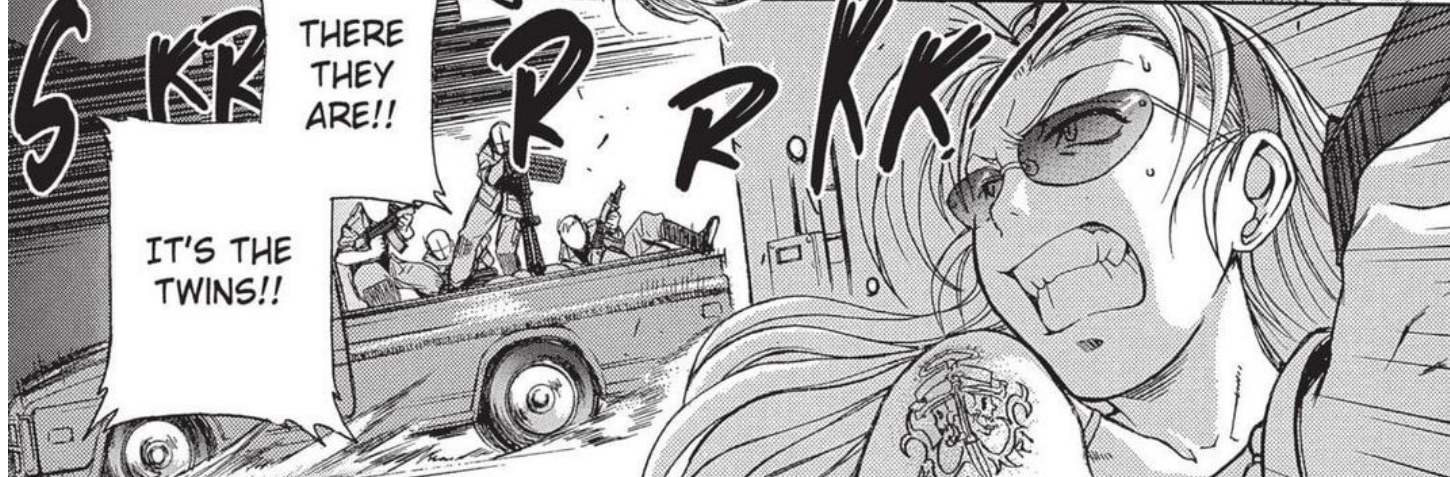
KCH

AKK

THE ANSWER'S OBVIOUS. WE'LL TAKE IT ALL.

JESUS, EDA, DON'T GET YOUR PANTIES BUNCHED UP.

THE 80 GRAND... THE 150 GRAND... AND THE HEADS OF THOSE TWO...





HQ, THIS IS
JODOROWSKY!
ENGAGING
ENEMY AT
POINT PSKOV!

THE CHINESE
FROM LAGOON
TRADERS AND
A SISTER FROM
THE HOOLIGAN
CHURCH ARE
WITH THEM
AS WELL.

ROGER!
OVER AND
OUT!!

YOU ARE
CLEARED TO
NEUTRALIZE
THEM IF THEY
GET IN THE
WAY.

THOSE TWO
ARE NOT IN
OUR PLANS.



BACK
OFF,
EDA!!

THAT'S
HOTEL
MOSCOW
!!

THOSE
PRICKS
!!



SISTER
DEAREST...



THEY'VE
COME,
SISTER
DEAREST!



SPLENDID,
BROTHER
DEAREST.

WE'LL SPLIT
UP AND HUNT
DOWN THE
RUSSIANS.

WE MUST
THROW THE
RUSSIANS
INTO
CONFUSION.

IF WE CAN
SCATTER THEM,
THEY'LL BE
SURE TO
RETURN TO
THEIR NEST.

THE
RUSSIANS
!



I LOVE
YOU, TOO.

OF
COURSE,
BROTHER
DEAREST.

I LOVE
YOU.

NOW MAKE
SURE TO BE
CAREFUL,
SISTER
DEAREST.



SQUAD
LAVTEK AND
SQUAD
ROBOROVSKI
HAVE
EXECUTED
THEIR
MISSION.
NOW MOVING
INTO FINAL
POSITION.



AFFIRMATIVE.

VERY WELL.
TRAP TARGET
TWO. DO NOT
SCATTER YOUR
FORCES TO
SNARE THE
OTHER.

ONLY
TARGET
TWO IS FOLLOW-
ING?

TARGET ONE,
CONTACT LOST
FOLLOWING
ENGAGEMENT.
TARGET TWO,
SQUAD BARONIN
HAS TARGET IN
RANGE.



DO NOT ALLOW
THE TARGET TO
CATCH WIND OF
OUR INTENT.
OUR TARGETS
ARE EXTREMELY
PERCEPTIVE.

MAKE THEM
BELIEVE THEY
HAVE THE
ADVANTAGE.
FEIGN CONFUSION
AND TURMOIL.

DO NOT
WORRY,
CAPTAIN...I'VE
FULLY VERSED
MY MEN IN
HOW TO ACT
LIKE LOCAL
GANGSTERS.

MY SQUADS
WILL MELT
AWAY ONCE
WE GET TO
THE PARK
ENTRANCE.



THE TARGET
HAS TAKEN THE
BAIT. THEY ARE
DRAWING THE
TARGET
TOWARD THE
DESIGNATED
POSITION!



YES, SIR!
OVER AND
OUT!

THE MORE
AGITATED THEY
BECOME, THE
LESS PERCEPTIVE
THEY WILL
BE. THAT'S
THE BREAK
WE NEED.

YOUR PRIORITY
IS TO AGITATE
THE TARGETS.
KEEP THEM OFF-
BALANCE AND
FRUSTRATED.



THANK
YOU.

YOU BE
CAREFUL,
AS WELL.

CAPTAIN...

GOOD LUCK
TO YOU,
SIR.



SERGEANT.

IT'S ALMOST
TIME. GO TAKE
COMMAND OF
THE SNIPER
TEAM.

YES,
SIR.



...TO AN
END.

RIGHT,
THEN...

TIME TO
BRING THIS
PATHETIC
CARNIVAL
NONSENSE...

FUCKHEAD

IF IT WEREN'T
FOR ME, HOTEL
MOSCOW'D'VE
CUT YOUR BALLS
OFF A LONG TIME
AGO!

EAT
SHIT
AND
DIE!!

COMP-
RENDE?!

UNLIKE YOU,
I NEVER
HAD ANY
BALLS TO
BEGIN
WITH!!

YOU
RETARD!!

OH YEAH?!

LIKE I
SAID, WE
SHOULD'VE
TAKEN THEIR
OFFER.

BUT YOU
HAD TO
GO AND
GET ALL
GREEDY
AGAIN!

SNAP

IT'S A DAMNED
SHAME WE
COULDN'T PUT
THOSE TWO DOWN
BEFORE HOTEL
MOSCOW CAME
ALONG.

THEY'LL CHASE
US AWAY IF WE
TRY GOING
AFTER THE
TWIN'S NOW.

OH,
MAN...

I'M GONNA
LOOK LIKE A
COMPLETE
TWIT IF I GO
BACK TO THE
CHURCH WITH
NOTHING TO
SHOW FOR IT.

GRRR

REEEEEEALLY? YOU
CAN TALK IT BUT
CAN YOU WALK IT,
SHITBIRD?! OR DID
YOU GET YOUR
GUN FROM A
CEREAL BOX?

WELL?!

RR

RRR

WELL,
NOW...

QUITE A
COMEDIAN, AREN'T
YA REVY? HOW
ABOUT ADDING
ANOTHER A-HOLE
TO MAKE YOUR
ACT COMPLETE?

PT

NK



WHAAAT?
WHAT
ABOUT
ME?!

I'M GOING
BACK TO
THE OFFICE.

LET ME KNOW
IF SOMETHING
TURNS UP.

...
AH,
WHAT-
EVER...



C'MON! I
DON'T WANNA
GO GET MY
CAR ALONE IN
THE MIDDLE OF
A GUNFIGHT!!

TAG ALONG
WITH ME,
REVV!
YOU'RE A PAL,
RIGHT?!

WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

JEEZ...
THIS IS
POINT-
LESS...



YOU GOD-
DAMNED
HEARTLESS
PIG!

SCREW IT.
GO BY
YOURSELF.

YOU'RE NOT
SOME
SCHOOLGIRL,
YOU KNOW.



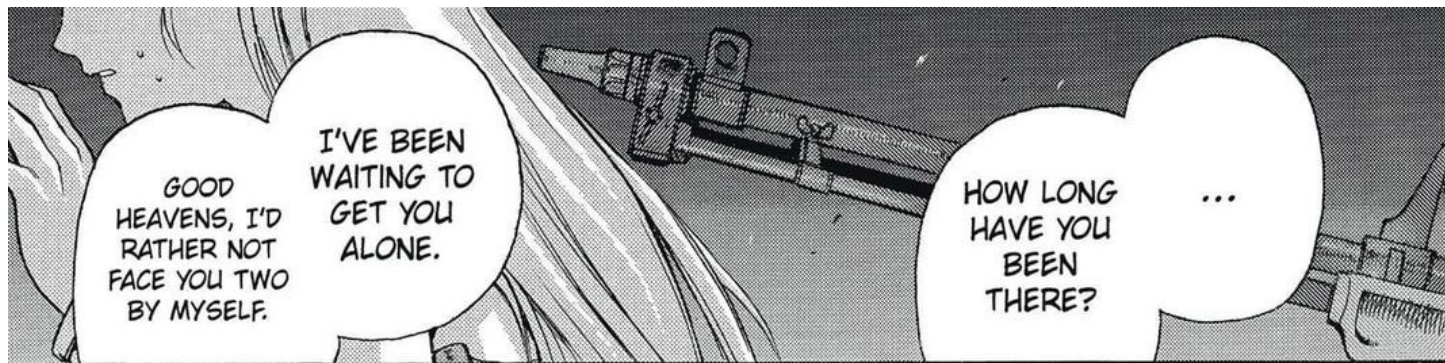
HELLO
THERE.

NICE
LADY.



SHIT...

I'LL GET
HER FOR
THIS
SOME-
DAY...



GOOD HEAVENS, I'D RATHER NOT FACE YOU TWO BY MYSELF.

I'VE BEEN WAITING TO GET YOU ALONE.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN THERE?

...



BUT WE'VE ALREADY KILLED OFF VERROCCHIO AND HIS GANG. THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF OUR GETAWAY.

ONCE MY DEAR BROTHER KILLS THAT RUSSIAN WOMAN, WE'LL NEED TO GET AWAY QUICKLY.

THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE YOUR HELP WITH, NICE LADY.

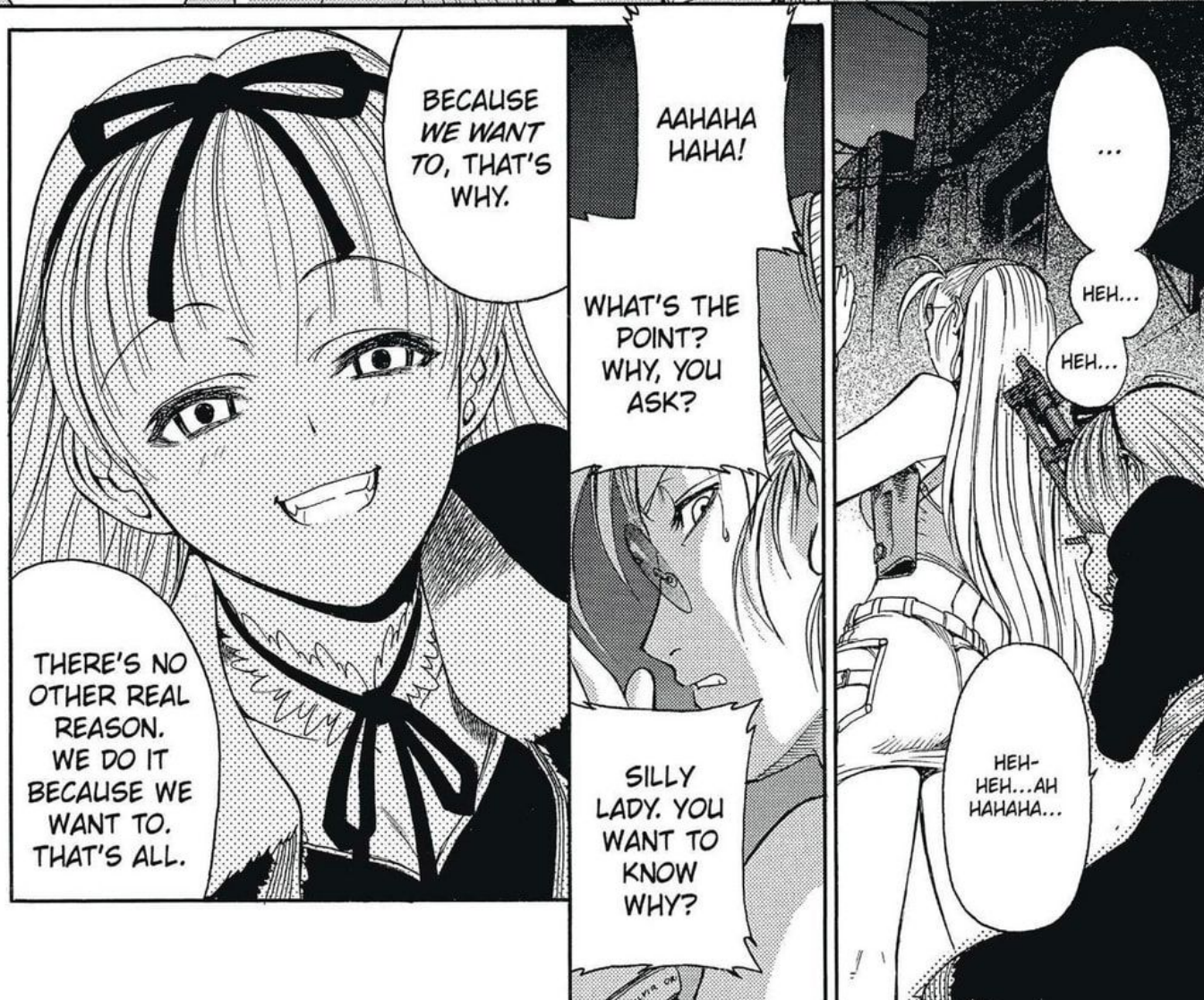


WHY KEEP DOING THIS? WHAT'S THE POINT?

AND WHAT IS THE POINT OF GOING AFTER BALALAIKA? VERROCCHIO'S DEAD, THERE'S NOTHING THAT SAYS YOU CAN'T BACK OUT NOW.

YOU KNEW ALL THAT, AND YOU KILLED VERROCCHIO ANYWAY?

YOU IDIOT...



BECAUSE WE WANT TO, THAT'S WHY.

AAHAHA HAHA!

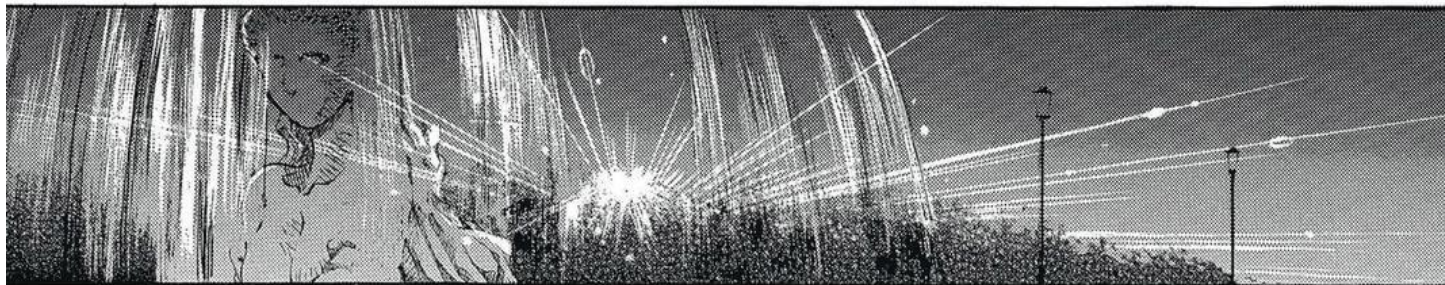
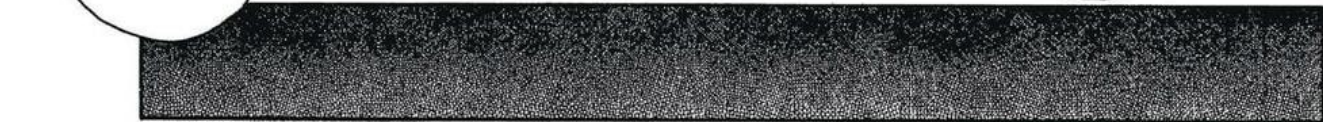
WHAT'S THE POINT? WHY, YOU ASK?

THERE'S NO OTHER REAL REASON. WE DO IT BECAUSE WE WANT TO. THAT'S ALL.

SILLY LADY. YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY?

HEH...
HEH...

HEH-
HEH...AH
HAHAHA...





WELL, WHAT
SHALL WE
DO?

MAYBE WE
SHOULD HAVE
A LITTLE
CHAT?

WHY DON'T WE
TALK ABOUT
THE MEN OF
YOURS THAT
WE KILLED?



YOU
SENSED ME
COMING,
DID YOU?

YOU'RE VERY
IMPRESSIVE,
MA'AM. AND
YOUR MEN ARE
GOOD TOO.

I CHASED
THEM ALL
AROUND, BUT
THEY ALL GOT
AWAY BEFORE
I COULD KILL
ANY OF
THEM.



OVER AND
OVER WHILE
BLOOD WAS
FROTHING
FROM HIS
MOUTH...

UNTIL THE
VERY END HE
KEPT ON
YELLING,
"CAPTAIN!"
CAPTAIN!"

ANY ORDINARY
MAN WOULD
HAVE DIED
BUT HE HELD MUCH QUICKER.
ON MUCH
LONGER THAN
USUAL.



HMM...

OH,
REALLY?

BUT BEFORE
YOU MEET YOUR
END, I INSIST
THAT YOU
APOLOGIZE FOR
YOUR MISCHIEF.

ISN'T THAT
RIGHT,
LITTLE BOY?

WHY DON'T YOU
JUST KNEEL
DOWN RIGHT
THERE.

ZAK

YES, A
SHAME
INDEED.

I'M SORRY
TO SAY,
LITTLE
BOY...

THIS IS THE
END OF THE
LINE FOR YOU.

WOW,
YOU'RE
PRETTY
COLD.

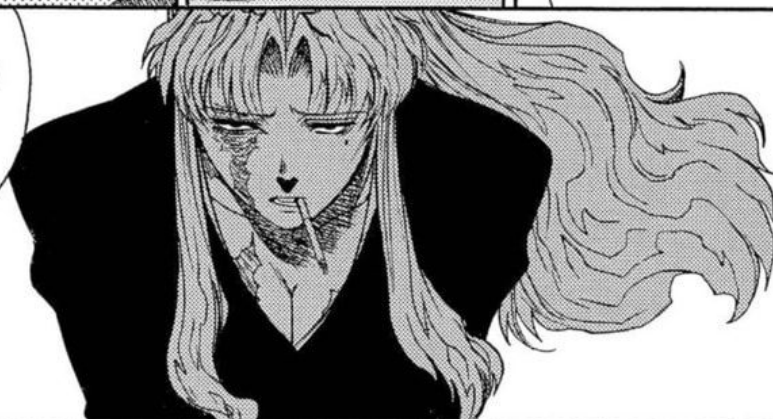
SHCHING

BUT DON'T
WORRY, MA'AM.
YOU'LL JOIN
HIM SOON
ENOUGH.

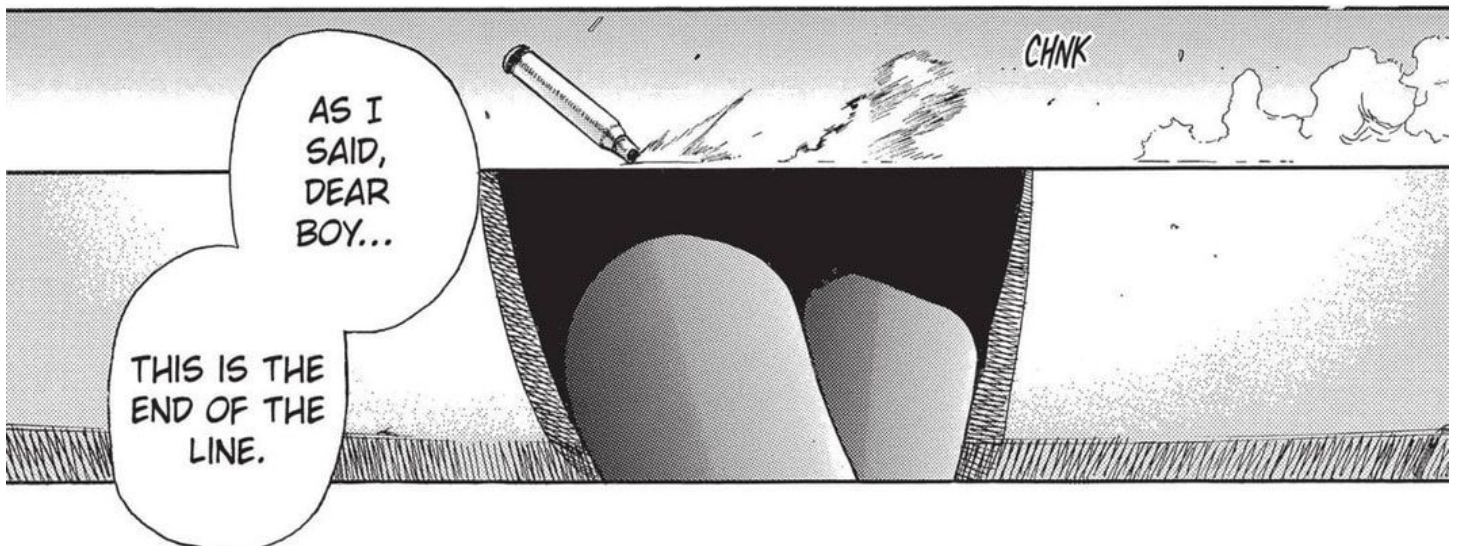
IT'S A SHAME
THAT I CAN'T TAKE
MY TIME DOING
THIS.

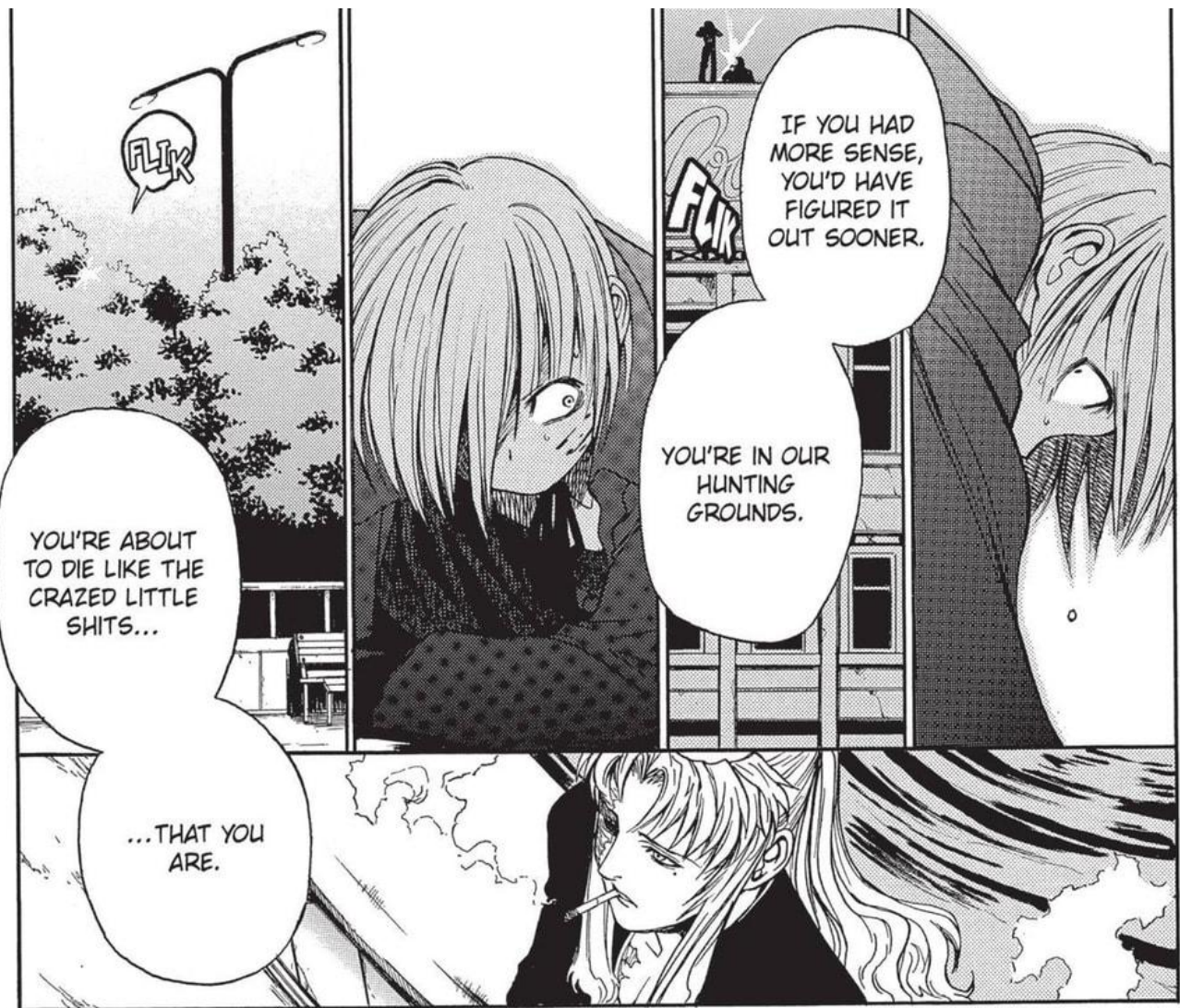
OH, YOU CAN
SAY...

KNEEL.









YOU'RE ABOUT
TO DIE LIKE THE
CRAZED LITTLE
SHITS...

IF YOU HAD
MORE SENSE,
YOU'D HAVE
FIGURED IT
OUT SOONER.

YOU'RE IN OUR
HUNTING
GROUNDS.

...THAT YOU
ARE.



HEH...

HEEHEE...
HAHA...

I'M NOT
GOING TO
DIE.

I WON'T
DIE.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT, OLD
LADY?



THAT MEANS WE
CAN LIVE THAT
MUCH LONGER. WE
HAVE SO MANY
MORE...MORE
LIVES.

I'VE KILLED
SO MANY
PEOPLE
ALREADY.

WE'RE
IMMORTAL.
GOOD HEAVENS,
YES. WE NEVER,
EVER DIE...

I'VE KILLED
LOTS AND LOTS
AND LOTS AND
LOTS.



QUITE AN
ADMIRABLE
WAY TO SEE
THE WORLD.

IT THAT
WHAT YOU
BELIEVE?



CONSIDERING
WHAT YOU DID TO
MY MEN, THAT
WOULD EVEN THE
SCORE AND
PERHAPS LEAVE
SOMETHING
EXTRA. BUT...

I COULD
TAKE
YOU...

AND
TORTURE YOU,
THOROUGHLY
...BEFORE I
KILL YOU.



AND FOR THAT
REASON, I WILL
SIMPLY WATCH
YOU DIE.

AS IT IS, I
HAVE MORE
CLASS THAN
YOU DO.

I AM NOT
SICK, AND I
AM NOT
TWISTED.

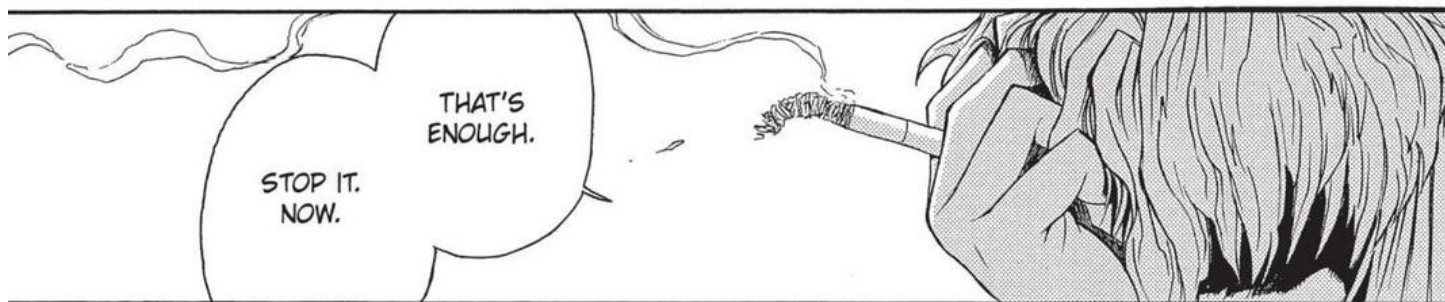


BUT THE
CORRECT
ANSWER IS
LIKE THE
SONG THAT
GOES...

"NO ONE LIVES
FOREVER."
THAT'S ALL
THERE IS TO IT.

NOW...







SERGEANT...

OUR BUSINESS
HERE IS DONE.
CONTACT THE
TRIAD.

CAPTAIN!



FORGIVE
ME...

I'M SORRY I
INSISTED THAT
WE DO THIS
MY WAY.

CAPTAIN,
YOU HAD ME
WORRIED.
OUR FINGERS
WERE ON THE
TRIGGER AND
TENSED UP
THAT WHOLE
TIME...



I WILL
RETURN TO
THE OFFICE
WITH A
GUARD
ESCORT.

PERHAPS IT'S
MY AGE
SHOWING,
SERGEANT.

ROGER
THAT.
CAPTAIN,
AND WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?

ONE OF THEM
IS STILL ON
THE LOOSE.
CONTINUE THE
SEARCH.



...WHAT A
WORLD WE
LIVE IN.

I FEEL
TIRED...

BY GOD...

MIDNIGHT, WITH THE STARS
AND YOU, MIDNIGHT, AND A
RENDEZVOUS.

YOUR EYES HELD A
MESSAGE TENDER...

...SAYING, "I SURRENDER
ALL MY LOVE TO YOU."

MIDNIGHT BROUGHT US
SWEET ROMANCE...

I KNOW ALL MY WHOLE
LIFE THROUGH I'LL BE
REMEMBERING YOU,

WHATEVER
ELSE I DO...

...MIDNIGHT WITH THE
STARS AND YOU,

Chapter 15: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part V

AT LEAST
HER VOICE
SOUNDS
ANGELIC.

NICE
VOICE.

HARD TO BELIEVE
SUCH BEAUTIFUL
SINGING COULD
COME OUT OF
THE MOUTH OF
A PSYCHOTIC
SERIAL KILLER.



WHO'D HAVE
THOUGHT THAT
THE SERIAL KILLER
WHO BROUGHT ON
ROANAPUR'S
NIGHT OF HORROR
WOULD HIRE US?

YOU
SAID IT.

BUT I
TELL YA...

TALK
ABOUT A
STRANGE
TURN OF
EVENTS.

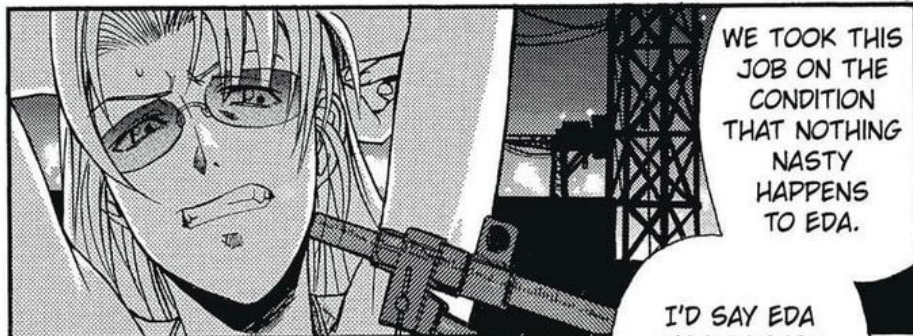


...PLUS, THE
ADDED BONUS
OF FIFTY CASES
OF 12.7 MM
AMMUNITION
FOR FREE.

EVEN BETTER
IS THE 150
THOUSAND
DOLLAR FEE
WE'RE
GETTING...

HEH.

WHAT THE HELL,
A CLIENT'S A
CLIENT. JOBS
LIKE THIS ARE
JUST BUSINESS
AS USUAL FOR
US, RIGHT?



WE TOOK THIS
JOB ON THE
CONDITION
THAT NOTHING
NASTY
HAPPENS
TO EDA.

I'D SAY EDA
WAS DAMNED
LUCKY. HAVING
TO SWIPE SOME
AMMO TO STAY
ALIVE IS A
BARGAIN IN
MY BOOK.

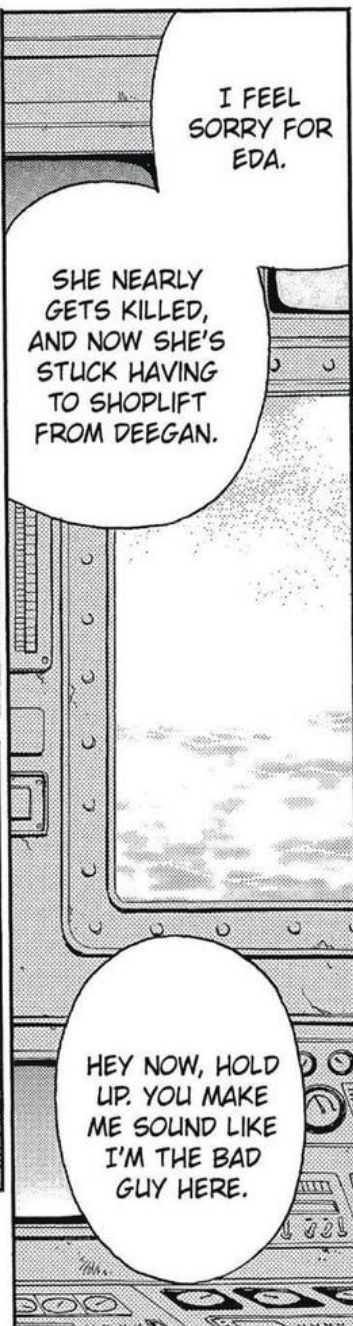


SHE NEARLY
GETS KILLED,
AND NOW SHE'S
STUCK HAVING
TO SHOPLIFT
FROM DEEGAN.



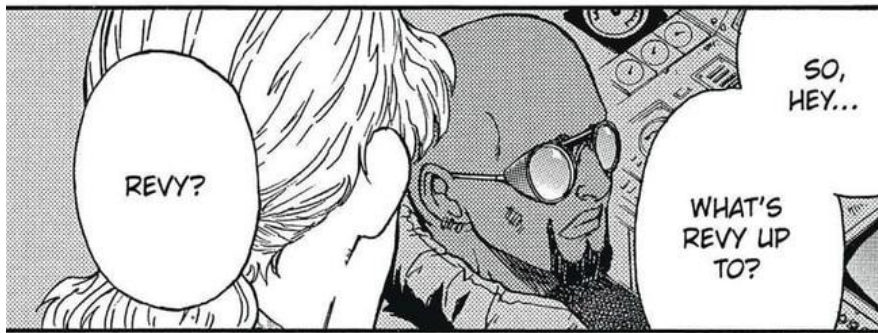
HOW
'BOUT IT,
BENNY
BOY?

IN FACT, I'M
SO NOBLE
THEY SHOULD
NOMINATE ME
FOR THE NOBEL
PRIZE FOR
HUMANITARIANISM.



I FEEL
SORRY FOR
EDA.

HEY NOW, HOLD
UP. YOU MAKE
ME SOUND LIKE
I'M THE BAD
GUY HERE.



REVVY?

SO,
HEY...

WHAT'S
REVVY UP
TO?



IF THAT
WERE TRUE,
THEN THEY
SHOULD'VE
GIVEN THE
NOBEL PEACE
PRIZE TO JIM
JONES IN
GUYANA.

HMM.
BLOW IT
OUT YOUR
ASS.

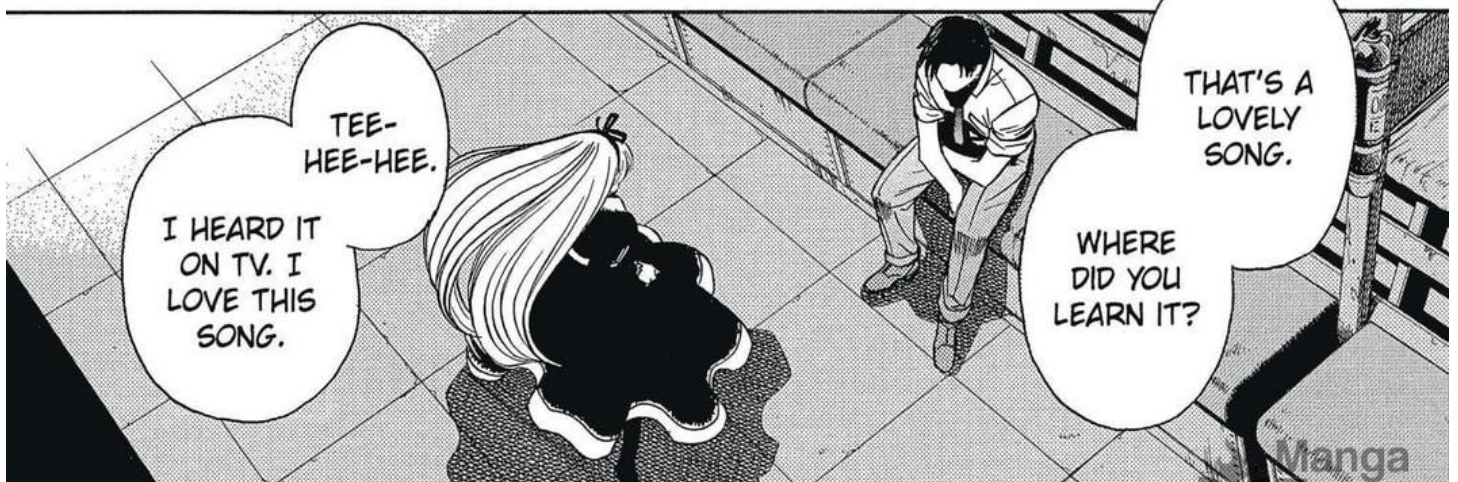


RIGHT NOW,
SHE'S STANDING
GUARD OUTSIDE
THE CABIN.

WELL SHE
WAS BITCHING
AND MOANING
ABOUT
HAVING THAT
KID ON
BOARD...



JUST TO BE
SAFE, FOR
ROCK'S SAKE.

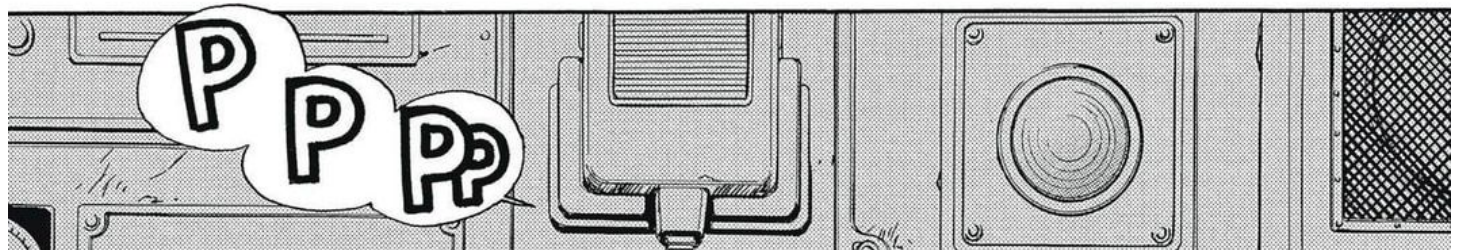
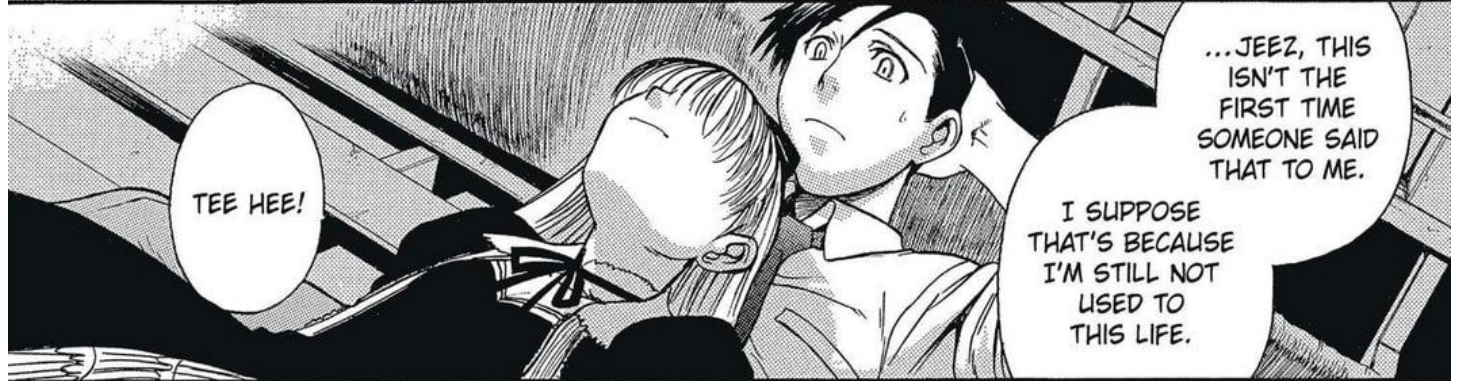


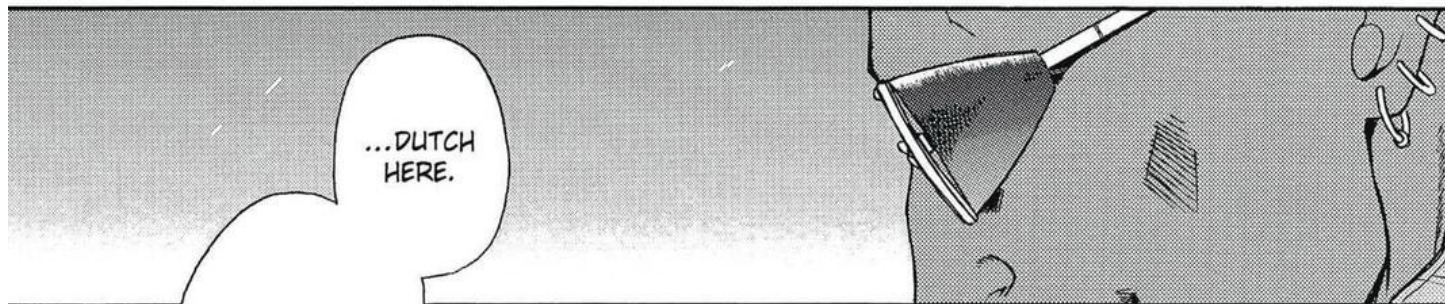
TEE-
HEE-HEE.

I HEARD IT
ON TV. I
LOVE THIS
SONG.

THAT'S A
LOVELY
SONG.

WHERE
DID YOU
LEARN IT?





...DUTCH
HERE.

...IS
THAT YOU,
BALALAIKA?



DUTCH...

WATSAP WAS
GIVING ME A
HARD TIME.

BLOWING HIS
CHANCE TO GET
THAT BOUNTY
MONEY MUST
HAVE REALLY
RILED HIM UP.



I ASSUME
YOU KNOW
WHY I'M
CALLING.



OF
COURSE.

OUR FEE
FOR THIS
JOB FULLY
MATCHES THE
RISK. FEEL
FREE TO COME
AFTER US.

LISTEN...

...ARE YOU
AWARE OF
WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING?

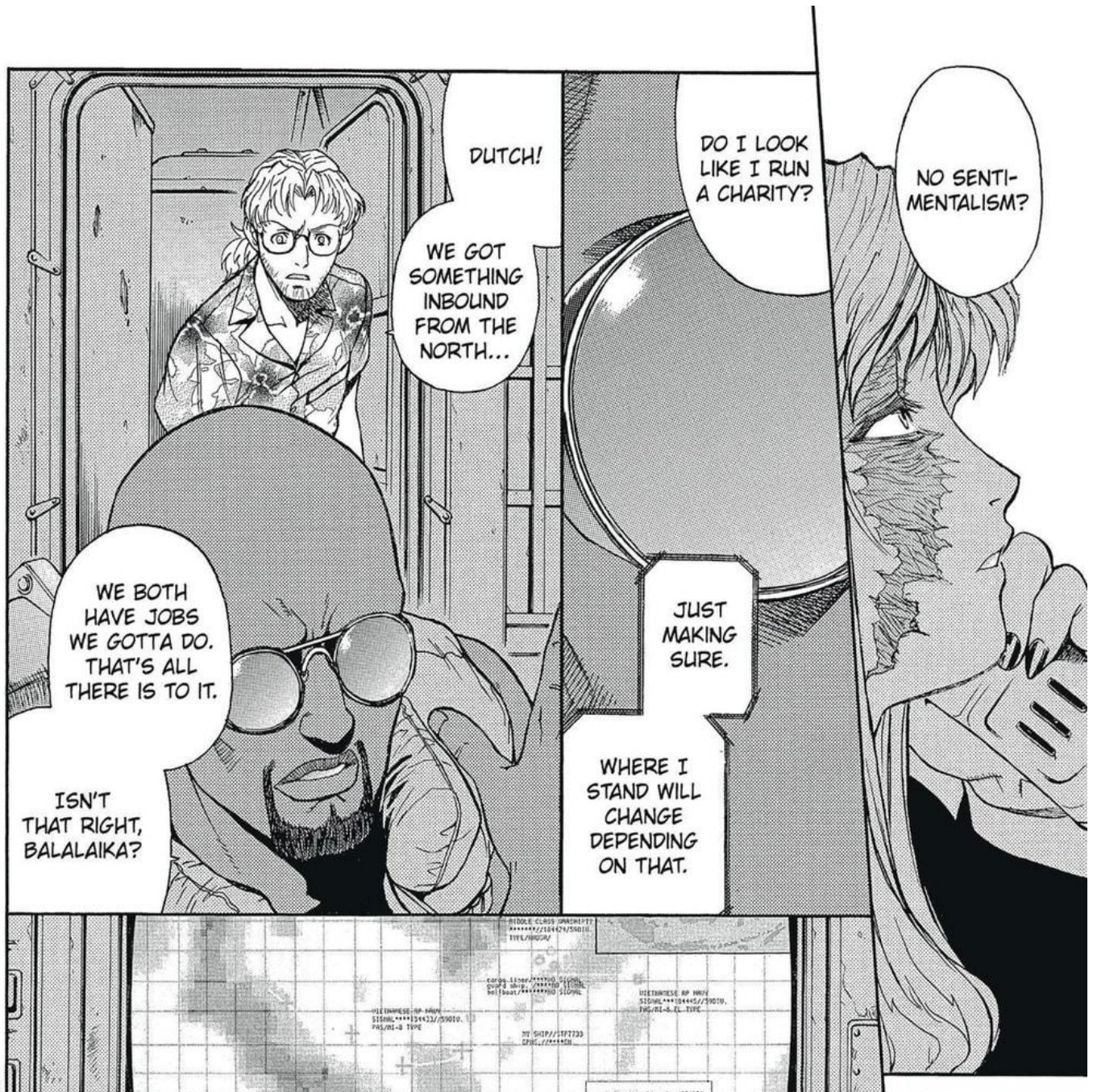


DUTCH...

WE'RE
COURIERS,
AFTER ALL.
WE'RE
ALWAYS
UP FOR
A CHASE.

HELL, YEAH.
IT'S NOT
LIKE I WAS
TRYING TO
KEEP IT A
SECRET.

I'M
SURPRISED
IT TOOK YOU
THIS LONG
TO CALL.



DUTCH!

WE GOT
SOMETHING
INBOUND
FROM THE
NORTH...

DO I LOOK
LIKE I RUN
A CHARITY?

NO SENTI-
MENTALISM?

WE BOTH
HAVE JOBS
WE GOTTA DO.
THAT'S ALL
THERE IS TO IT.

ISN'T
THAT RIGHT,
BALALAIKA?

JUST
MAKING
SURE.

WHERE I
STAND WILL
CHANGE
DEPENDING
ON THAT.

6



YEAH...

I THINK I
JUST CAUGHT
WIND OF ONE
OF THEM
NOW.

YES,
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

I'VE ALREADY
SET A FEW
THINGS INTO
MOTION.



ROGER
THAT,
CAPTAIN.

IT'S STRICTLY
BUSINESS,
DUTCH. JUST
DOING WHAT WE
HAVE TO DO.

BEST OF
LUCK TO
YOU.



THEY SHOULD, UNLESS WE HOUND THEM TOO HARD.

YES SIR.

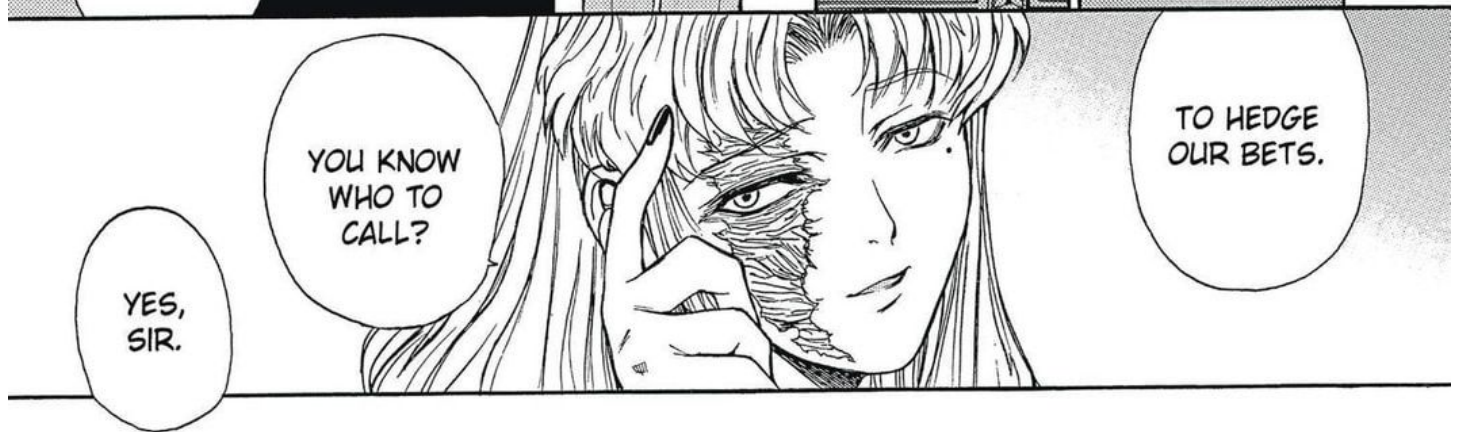
... SERGEANT.

VERY WELL.

BRING ME "INDEX E" FROM THE TROUBLE LIST FOLDER.

DO YOU THINK THE **BLACK LAGOON** WILL MAINTAIN THEIR HEADING?

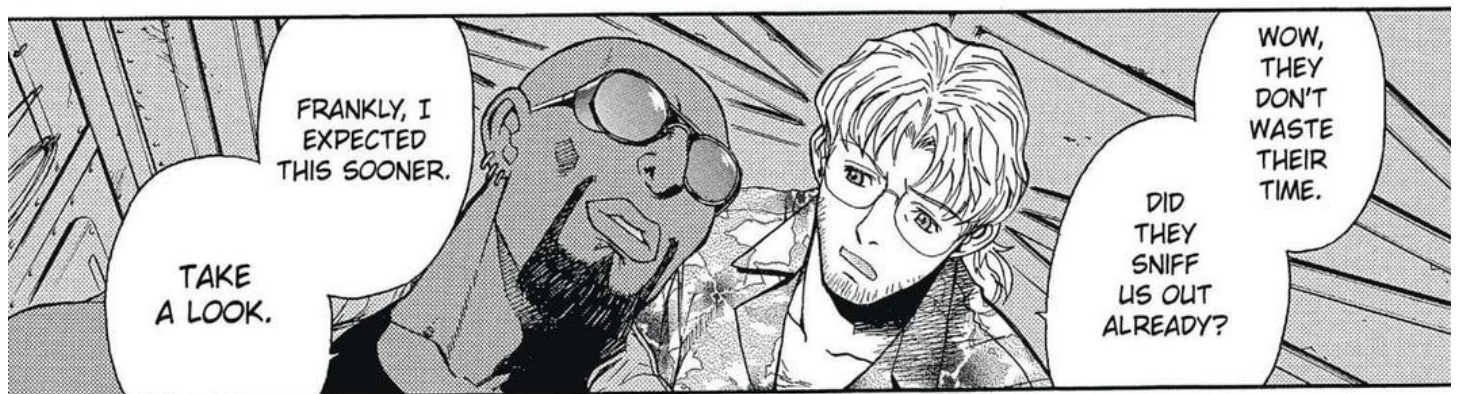
OK



YOU KNOW WHO TO CALL?

YES, SIR.

TO HEDGE OUR BETS.



FRANKLY, I EXPECTED THIS SOONER.

TAKE A LOOK.

DID THEY SNIFF US OUT ALREADY?

WOW, THEY DON'T WASTE THEIR TIME.

THAT'S
BALALAIKA
AT WORK,
BENNY.

HOTEL MOSCOW
HAS ITS CLAWS
IN EVERY NOOK
AND CRANNY OF
EVERY CORRUPT
AUTHORITY
THERE IS.

THEY'RE
PROWLING
BACK AND
FORTH ON THE
VERY EDGE OF
THAI TERRITO-
RIAL WATERS.

THEIR
BEARINGS
ARE SEND-
ING THEM
OFF THEIR
STANDARD
PATROL
ROUTES.

YEAH, I
SAW IT IN
MY CABIN,
TOO.

VIETNAMESE
NAVY, I BET.

UIE
MID

TYPE.

liner/****NO SIGNAL
ship./****NO SIGNAL
boat/*****NO SIGNAL

MY SHIP//STP7733
GPMS;//****ON

ARE WE
GONNA
HAVE TO
FIGHT
THEM?

BINGO.

NO WAY IN HELL.
WE'RE A PT
BOAT, AND
THEY'RE
A MISSILE
FRIGATE.

WHICH ALSO
MEANS THEY
WON'T VENTURE
INTO FOREIGN
TERRITORIAL
WATERS.

HOW
ABOUT
BRUNEI?

WE COULD
CONTACT
MELODY LEE
THERE.

NEVERTHELESS,
IT'S A BIG PAIN.
THIS MEANS
OUR PLAN TO
MAKE IT TO
HAINAN ISLAND
IS SHOT.

ANY
IDEAS?

THE ONLY OTHER
PERSON THAT'S IN
OUR RANGE WITH-
OUT REFUELING
WOULD BE ELROY
AT PANGKAL
PINANG.

HE'S AN
OLD-TIMER,
BUT HE'S A
DAMN GOOD
GETAWAY
FIXER.

THEN
HOW'S
THIS...

WE'LL
KEEP
HEADING
NORTH-BY-
NORTHWEST.

NO
CAN DO.

ONCE
THOSE
FRIGATES
CATCH US
IN OPEN
WATERS,
WE'RE TOAST.



I'LL
CONTACT HIM
IMMEDIATELY.

GOT
IT.

YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT OUR
OPTIONS BEING
LIMITED. LET'S
RUN WITH THAT.

BIGHORN
ELROY,
EH?

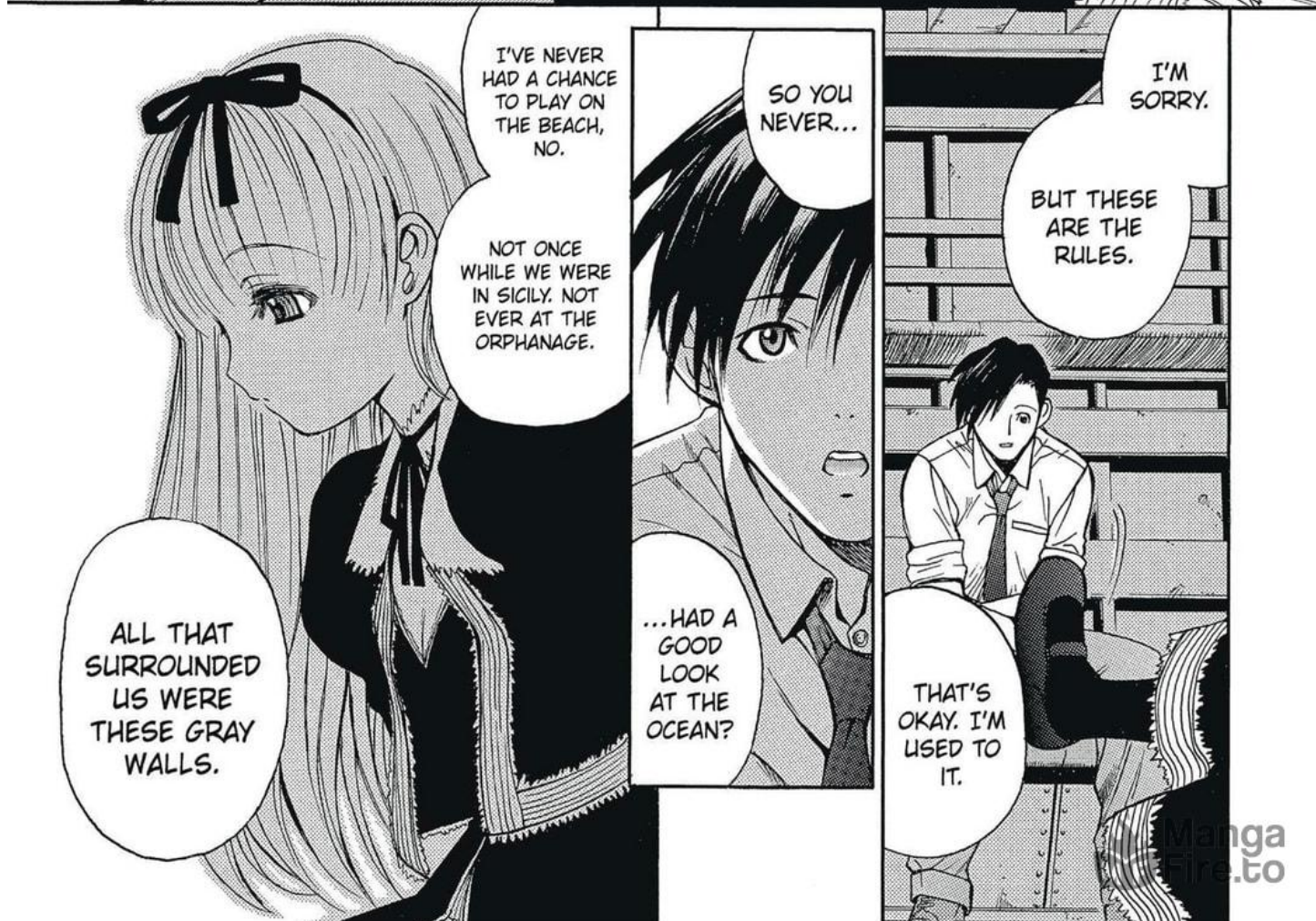


HERE I AM,
OUT ON THE
HIGH SEAS,
BUT I'M
BARRED FROM
ENJOYING ITS
BEAUTY.

HOW
DREADFUL!

OH,
DARN IT!

THE
OCEAN'S
RIGHT
THERE!



I'VE NEVER
HAD A CHANCE
TO PLAY ON
THE BEACH,
NO.

NOT ONCE
WHILE WE WERE
IN SICILY. NOT
EVER AT THE
ORPHANAGE.

ALL THAT
SURROUNDED
US WERE
THESE GRAY
WALLS.

SO YOU
NEVER...

...HAD A
GOOD
LOOK
AT THE
OCEAN?

I'M
SORRY.

BUT THESE
ARE THE
RULES.

THAT'S
OKAY. I'M
USED TO
IT.



IT WAS
ALWAYS
CLOUDY, AND
IT WAS A
LONELY
PLACE TO
LIVE.

WE WERE
BORN UP
IN THE
MOUNTAINS.

SURROUNDED
BY THE
STONEY CLIFFS
OF THE
CARPATHIANS.

THERE WERE
NIGHTS WHEN
THEY WOULD KICK
US SO HARD THAT
OUR URINE
WOULD GET
ALL RED AND
WOULDN'T STOP.

THEN THE OLD
MEN CAME, AND
WE'VE BEEN
SURROUNDED
BY BLOOD AND
DARKNESS
EVER SINCE.

THE ONLY TIME
WE EVER SAW
THE OCEAN
WAS ON THE
TV SCREEN.



...WOULD
BE SO CRUEL
TO US.

AT FIRST I'D
HAVE THESE
CONVERSATIONS
WITH MY DEAR
BROTHER...

...ABOUT
WHY GOD...



AND WE WOULD
BEAT THEM,
OVER AND
OVER, WHILE
THEY CRIED...

BUT
THEN...

BROTHER
DEAREST AND
I REALIZED
SOMETHING.

IT WAS
WHEN OTHER
CHILDREN WERE
BROUGHT
TO US...



LAUGHING OUT
LOUD, I THOUGHT
TO MYSELF, "THIS
MUST BE HOW IT'S
ALL SET UP."

EVERYONE
THERE WAS
LAUGHING.

MY BROTHER
DEAREST AND
I LAUGHED,
AS WELL.



A FORCE
GENERATED
WHEN A
PERSON
TAKES THE
LIFE OF
ANOTHER.

SOME FORCE
THAT TURNS
THE EARTH
LIKE THE
WHEEL OF A
BICYCLE.

YES.

I CAN RECALL
HOW BROTHER
DEAREST ONCE
TOLD ME GOD
CREATED IT ALL
THIS WAY.



WE'D KILL AND
KILL, AND KILL
SOME MORE.
AND THAT
WOULD MAKE
THE WORLD GO
AROUND.

IF THE
WORLD WAS
CREATED
FOR THAT
PURPOSE...
...THEN
THAT WAS
THE REASON
FOR OUR
EXISTENCE.



DOESN'T
THAT MAKE
YOU SAD?

...
BUT YOUR
BROTHER DIED
BECAUSE
OF THAT
ARRANGEMENT
...



THIS WORLD
WOULDN'T EXIST
IF WE DIDN'T
HAVE TO KILL.
THAT'S WHY WE
EXIST, WHY
EVERYONE ELSE
EXISTS.

A LONG,
LONG
TIME...AND
WE'LL KEEP
ON KILLING,
SO THAT
THE WORLD
WILL KEEP
ON TURN-
ING.

WE'VE
BEEN
KILLING
FOR A
LONG
TIME.



GRAB



THE STENCH
OF BLOOD. THE
SCREAMS.
THE WARMTH
OF VITAL
ORGANS...

WE'VE
COME TO
LOVE IT
ALL!



SO YOU
SEE, YOUNG
SIR...

KILLING
DOESN'T
MAKE US
SAD.

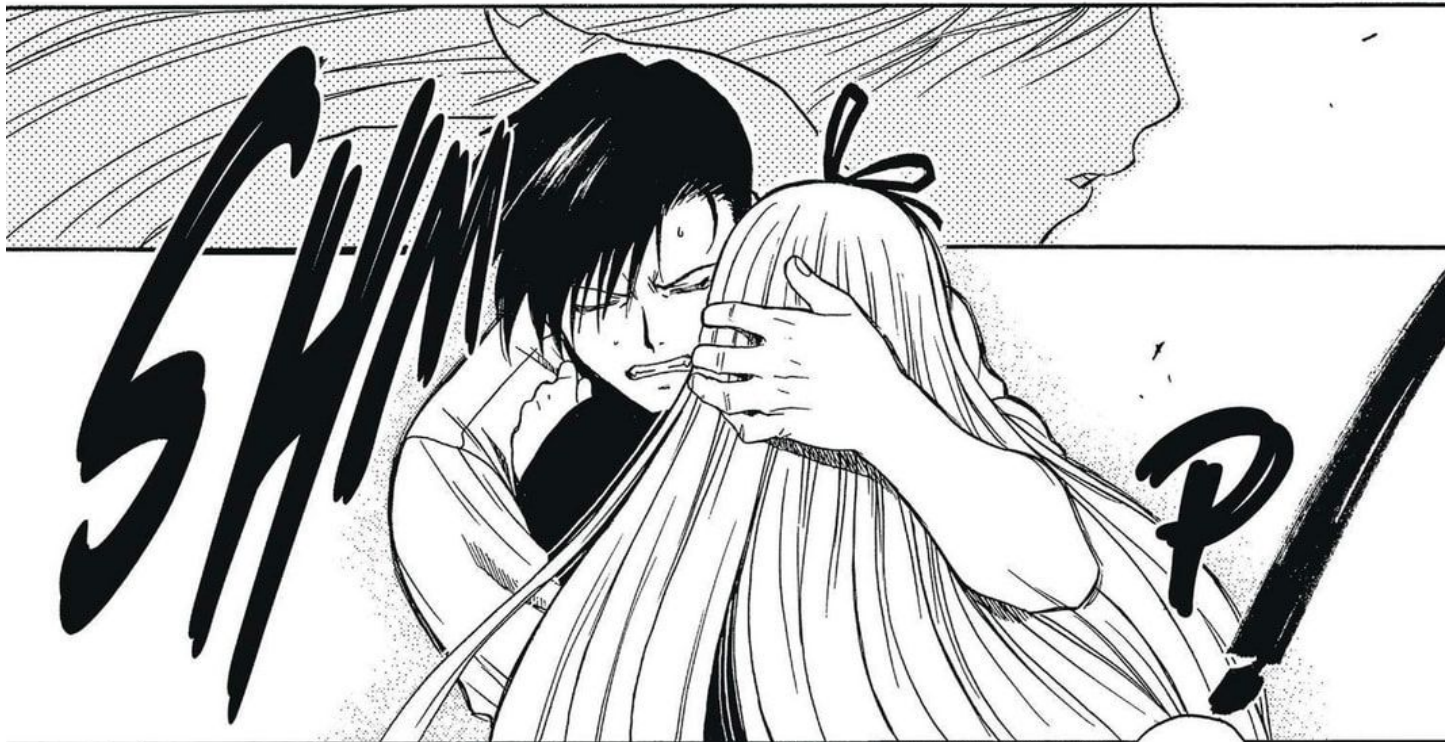


I'M RIGHT
HERE. I'M
ALWAYS WITH
MY SISTER
DEAREST.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT,
YOUNG SIR?



AFTER ALL,
WE NEVER DIE.
WE'RE PART OF
THE ETERNAL
CYCLE.



THAT ISN'T
WHAT THIS
WORLD IS
FOR.

NO.
NO,
THAT'S
WRONG.



THE WHOLE
WORLD IS NOT
AT ALL LIKE
THAT...IT'S
NOT!!

THE BLOOD
AND THE
DARKNESS...
THAT'S JUST A
SMALL PART OF
THIS WORLD.

THE WORLD
EXISTS...TO
BRING YOU
HAPPINESS.

LISTEN
TO ME...



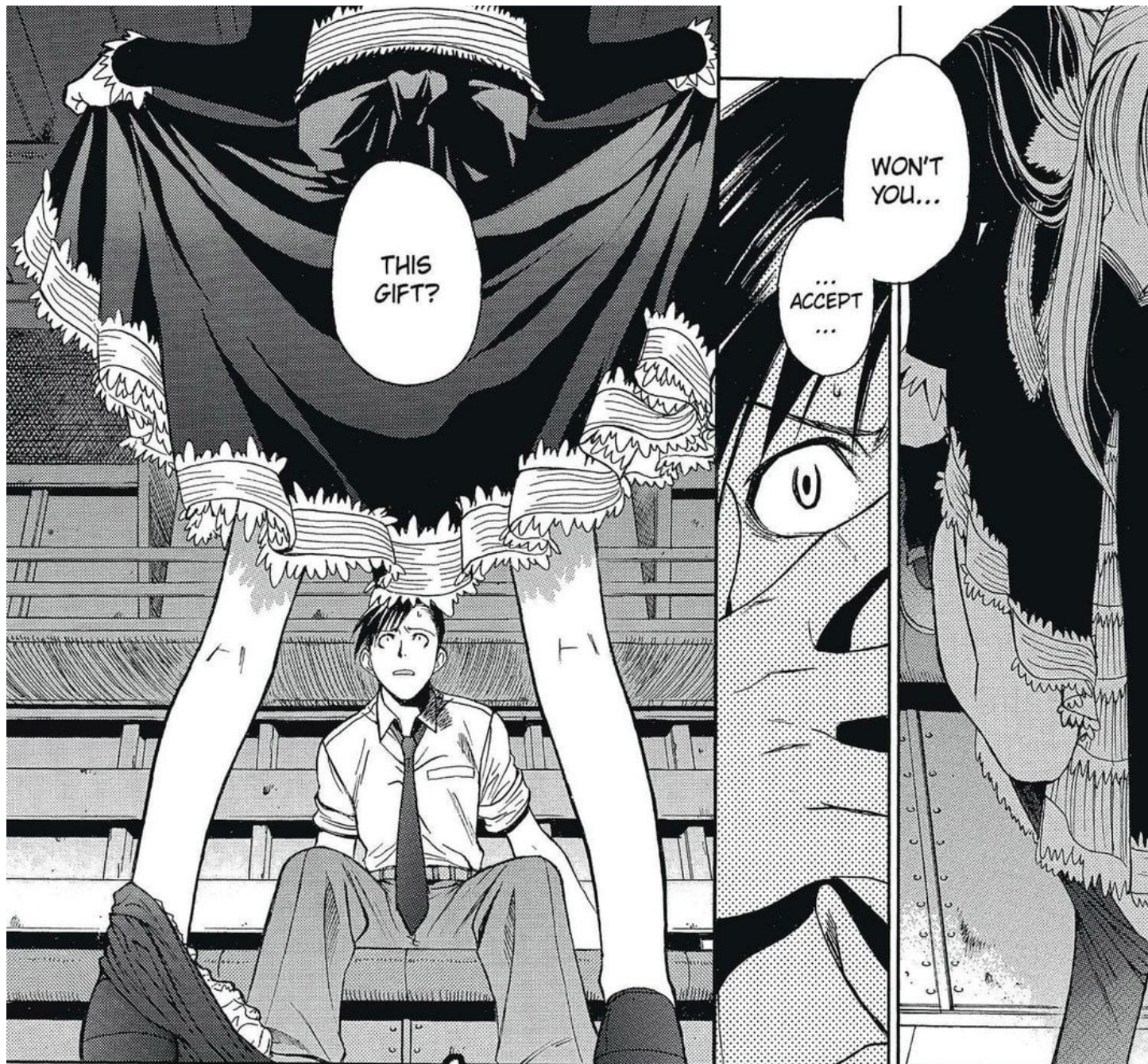
...I'VE
NEVER MET
ANYONE AS
KIND AS
YOU.

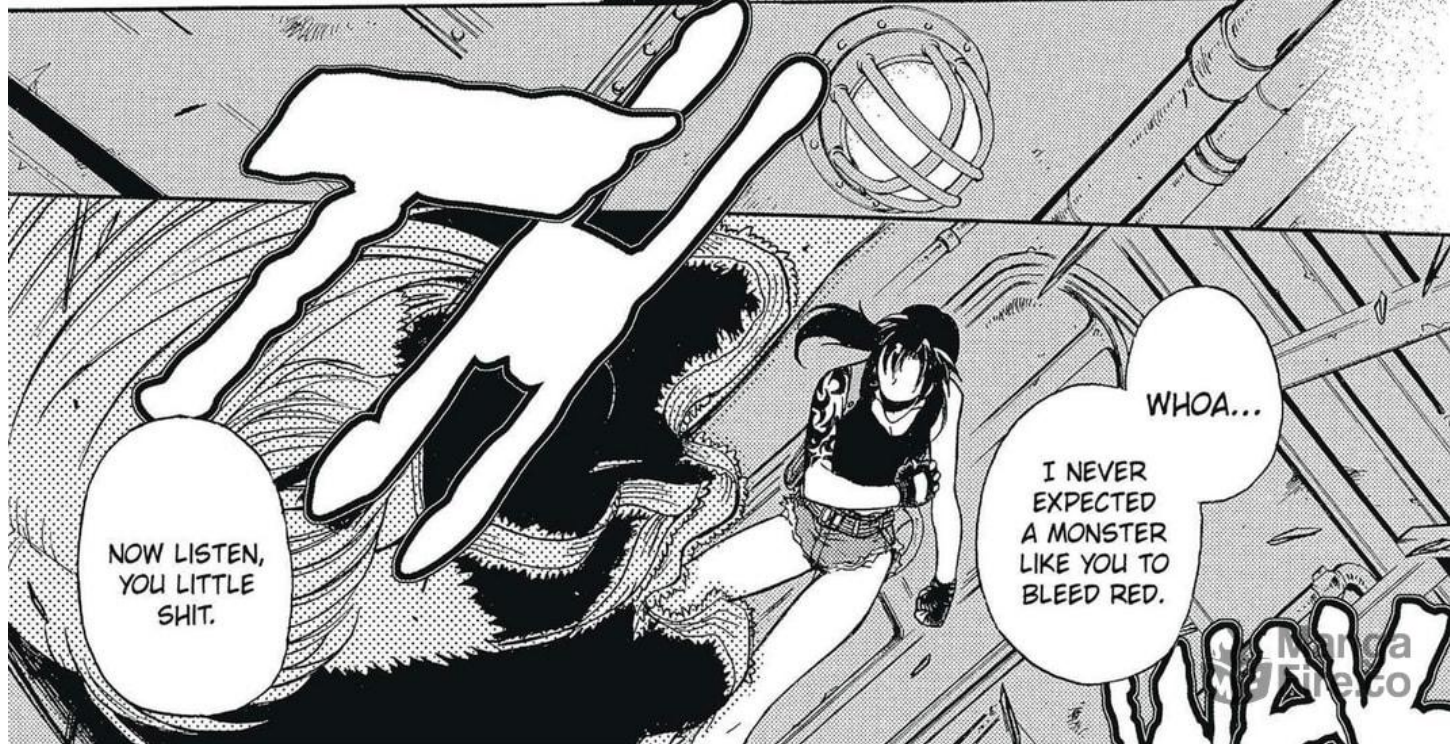
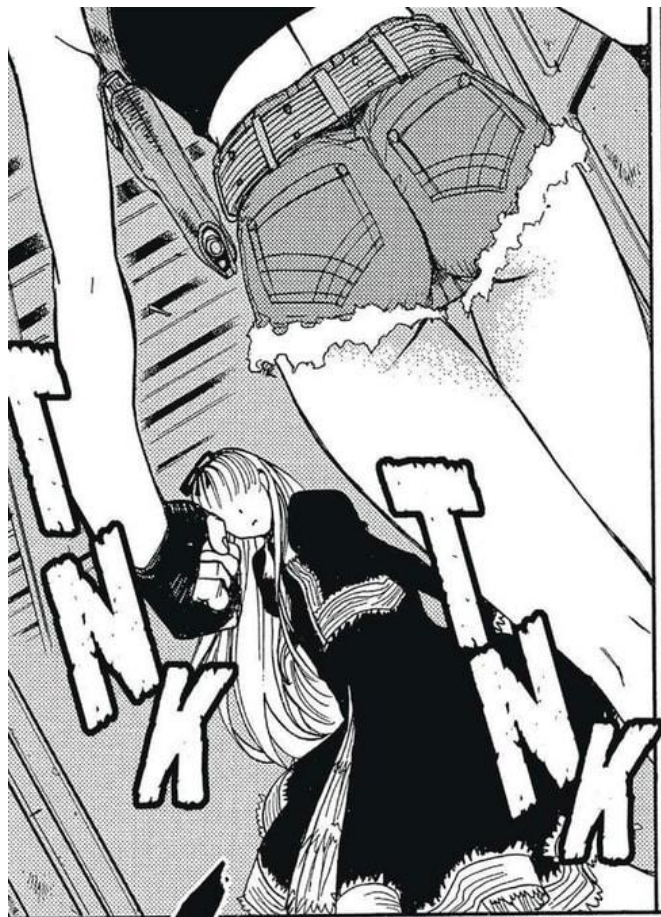
OH
DEAR...



PLEASE
DON'T CRY,
YOUNG SIR.

PLEASE...







...WITHOUT MISERABLE PUNKS LIKE YOU.

EVERYONE WOULD BE MUCH HAPPIER.

THE WORLD WOULD BE BETTER OFF...

I COULDN'T AGREE MORE WITH MS. BALALAIKA.

IT'S TOO BAD SHE DIDN'T GET YOU.



TEE-HEE-HEE...



BLOOD AND GUNSMOKE AND SEWERS. THE ROTTEN STENCH THAT HOVERS IN ALLEYS...

YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME. YES, INDEED.

YOU SMELL JUST LIKE I DO...



YOU SAY ONE MORE THING TO PISS ME OFF, AND I'LL KILL YOU.

YOU GOT THAT?

I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S ASS IF I AM.

YOU MESS WITH HIM ONCE MORE, AND I'LL KILL YOU.



THOSE
BASTARDS...

WHY?

THEY GANGED
UP ON THEM
AND TURNED
THEM INTO
PREDATORS.

PREDATORS
THAT LEARNED
TO LOVE
HUMAN FLESH.
THOSE
INHUMAN
BASTARDS!!

WHO
WOULD DO
SOMETHING
LIKE
THIS...?

GT
HUP

DAMN!

DAMN
IT!!

THU
NK

GOD
DAMN
IT!



...ROCK...

YOU'VE GOT
TO LEARN
NOT TO
LOOK AT
THESE
THINGS
STRAIGHT
ON.



THAT'S ALL
YOU CAN
DO, ROCK.

THAT'S JUST
HOW IT IS
WHERE WE
ARE.

YOU GOTTA
LEARN TO
DEAL WITH IT.



WHAT
IF I-

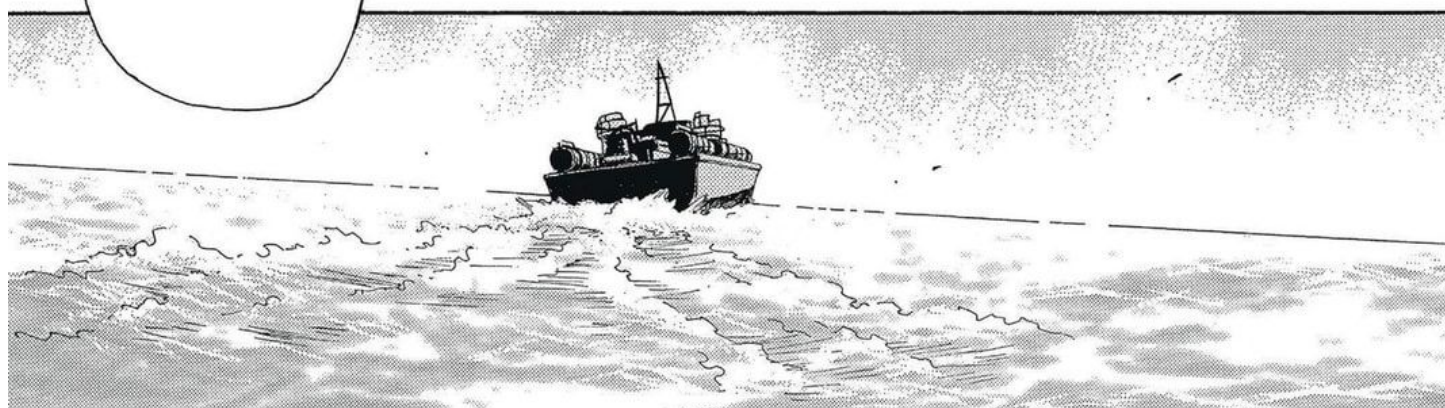


WHAT
IF YOU
ADOPTED
THAT
CHILD?

THERE'S
NO
POINT.

THE KID
WOULD
NEVER BE
ABLE TO
STOP.







YEAH,
SOMEHOW.
IT'S ALWAYS
LIKE THIS.

YEAH.

SORRY ABOUT
THE RUSH.
HAVE YOU GOT
THE PASSPORT
AND THINGS
READY?



SO
THIS
GIRL...

SHE'S
THE
CARGO
THIS
TIME?



YEAH, IT'S
BEEN A
WHILE,
HASN'T IT?

HEY,
DUTCH...

LONG
TIME, NO
SEE.









HOW MANY
DECADES OF
WORK AND
EXPERIENCE HAD
YOU INVESTED,
ELROY? NOW
IT'S ALL GONE.

YOU JUST
FLUSHED
YOUR
CAREER
DOWN THE
TOILET.

HOTEL
MOSCOW,
DUTCH...

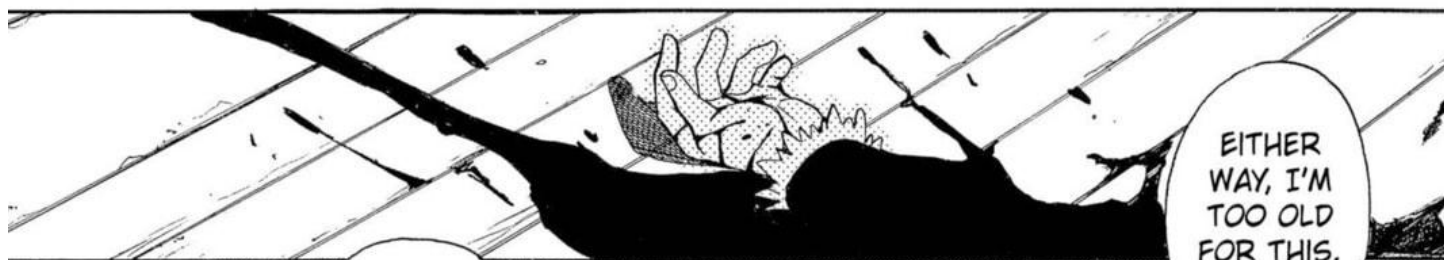


WHAT
ELSE?

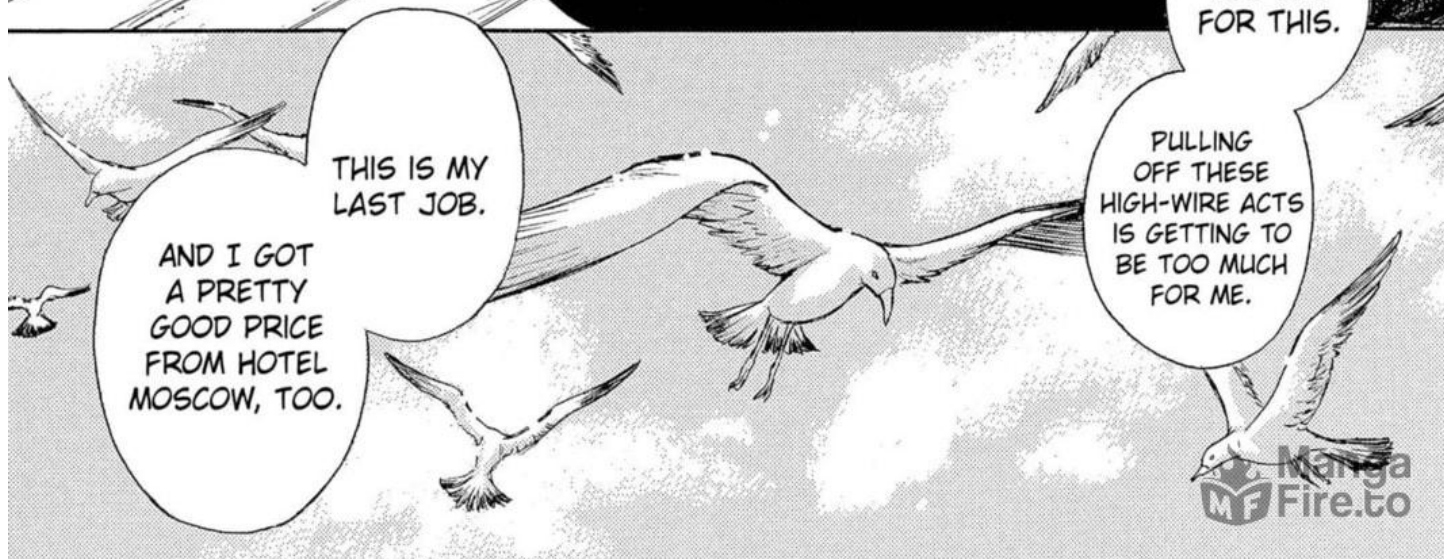


I GOT A
LETTER FROM
HIS WIFE
ABOUT TWO
MONTHS AGO.
HE'S ONLY
34, BUT
SHE SAYS
HE HAS
CANCER.

...
I HAVE A
SON IN
SOUTH
AFRICA.



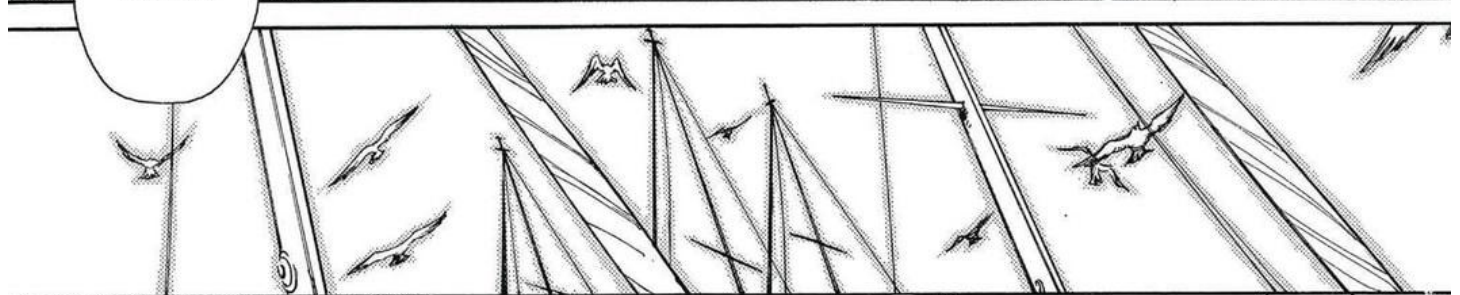
EITHER
WAY, I'M
TOO OLD
FOR THIS.



THIS IS MY
LAST JOB.

AND I GOT
A PRETTY
GOOD PRICE
FROM HOTEL
MOSCOW, TOO.

PULLING
OFF THESE
HIGH-WIRE ACTS
IS GETTING TO
BE TOO MUCH
FOR ME.





..THIS
WAY.

IT'S
OKAY...



LET THIS
CHILD LOOK
INTO THE
SKY...



...AND ENJOY
THE OCEAN IN
ETERNAL
REST...

Chapter 16: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part I

...THE
CARNAGE IS
UNBELIEV-
ABLE.

SO FAR, THE
CONFIRMED
DEATH TOLL
INCLUDES
37 EMBASSY
STAFF
PERSONNEL...

THE EXTERIOR
OF THE
BUILDING HAS
BEEN ALMOST
COMPLETELY
OBLITERATED.

TOTAL
CASUALTIES,
INCLUDING LIGHT
AND SERIOUS
INJURIES, ARE AT
LEAST 150. ZAIRE
ARMY PERSONNEL
CONTINUE TO ENGAGE
IN RESCUE EFFORTS
AT THE SITE.

IN LIGHT OF THIS
BOMBING, THE
WHITE HOUSE
HELD A PRESS
CONFERENCE IN
WASHINGTON, D.C.,
THIS MORNING,
WHERE UNITED
STATES NATIONAL
SECURITY ADVISOR
SAMUEL BERGER
STATED...

A STATEMENT
WAS ISSUED
IMMEDIATELY
FOLLOWING THE
EXPLOSION BY
A GROUP...

...IDENTIFYING
ITSELF AS THE
ISLAMIC FRONT
OF NATIONAL
SALVATION
CLAIMING
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THE
BOMBING...



Chapter 16:
Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part I



A JOB
JUST CAME
IN. A RUSH
ASSIGNMENT.

DUTCH
SAYS
IT'S AN
EMERGENCY.

REVVY?!

HRMM?

...ROCK?

DUTCH SENT
ME HERE WITH
STRICT
INSTRUCTIONS
TO GET YOU UP
AND BACK TO
THE OFFICE
PRONTO.

SHAX

YEAH, IT'S
ME, REVY.

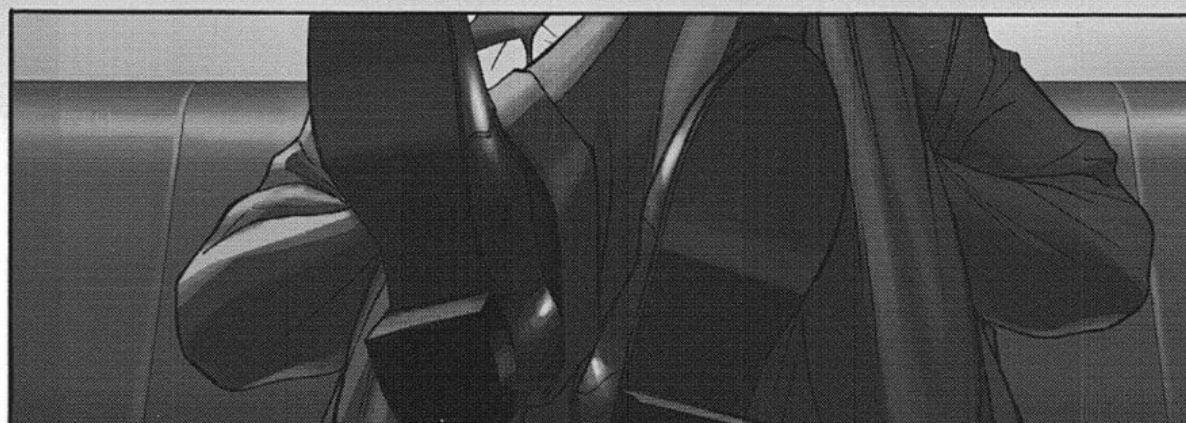
SOMETHING
ABOUT A BIG
JOB COMING
IN ALL OF A
SUDDEN.

SHM

...
WHO'S
THE
CLIENT?

MISTER
CHANG...

MISTER
CHANG, OF
THE TRIAD.





YOU SHOULD
REVISE YOUR
CUSTOMER
SERVICE
MANUAL, DUTCH.

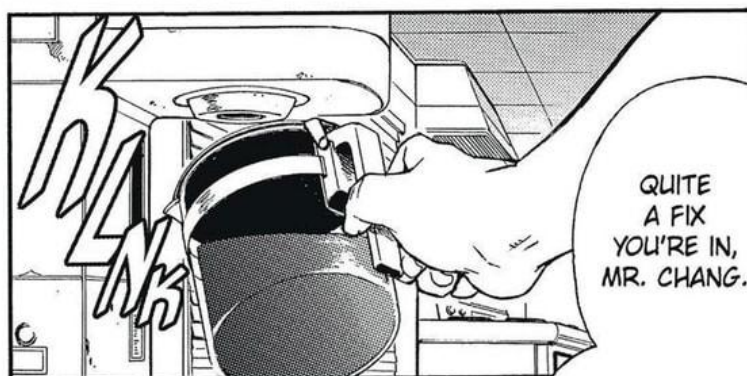
YOU KNOW,
I'VE BEEN
SITTING HERE
FOR A WHILE
NOW...

I'D'VE
THOUGHT EVEN
A PLACE LIKE
THIS WOULD
SERVE THEIR
CLIENTS
COFFEE.



MR. CHANG,
SHOULD I SPELL
OUT WHY OUR
STORE ALWAYS
HAS A PT BOAT
ON STANDBY?

WELL, WELL...
I DIDN'T KNOW
I WAS RUNNING
A COFFEE
HOUSE.



QUITE
A FIX
YOU'RE IN,
MR. CHANG.



YEAH...

A BIG
MESS. AND
THIS HERE...

YOUR
OFFICES GOT
PARTIALLY
DEMOLISHED,
RIGHT?



DUTCH,
THAT'S
JUST
MEAN.

WE CAME
STRAIGHT HERE
AFTER OUR
OFFICE WAS
BLOWN TO
BITS. CUT ME
SOME SLACK
AND POUR ME
A CUPPA.



I GOT THIS
OFF OF A
BULGARIAN
SCUMBAG...
...TRYING TO
MAKE A QUICK
BUCK IN MY
TERRITORY.



LAST I REMEMBER,
THE ONLY OUTFIT
WE ALLOW TO
SELL WEAPONS IN
THIS TOWN IS THE
CHURCH OF VIOLENCE,
RUN BY THAT
HAG...OUR DEAR
SISTER YOLANDA.

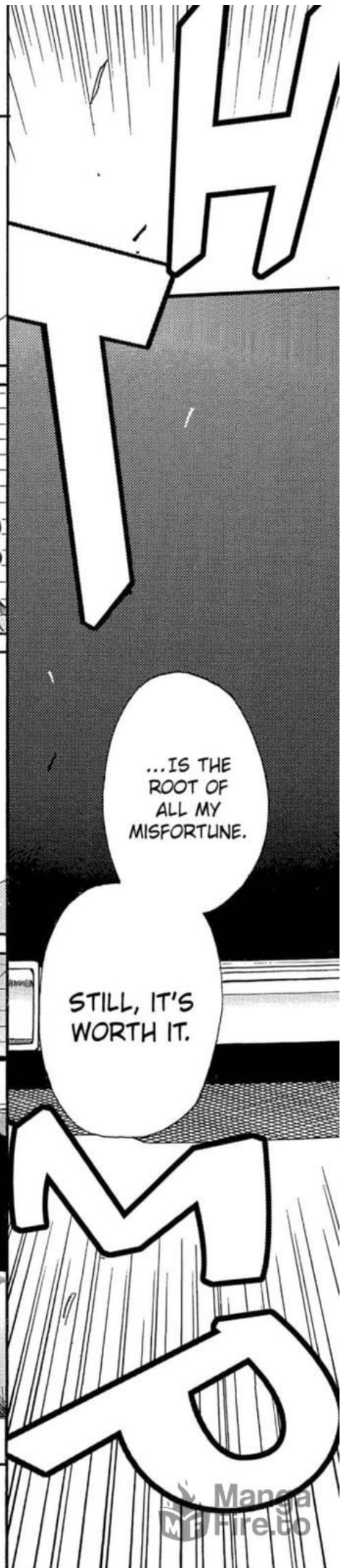


BUT
THIS LOSER
HAD IT ALL
FIGURED
WRONG.

WE CAUGHT
HIM TRYING TO
PEDDLE WEAPONS
LIKE SHRIMP
PUFFS AT A
STREET STALL.



IT SEEMS HE
MISTOOK MY
WARNING AS
SOME KIND OF
JOKE OR
PRANK.



...IS THE
ROOT OF
ALL MY
MISFORTUNE.

STILL, IT'S
WORTH IT.



BY THE TIME
HE FINALLY
WISED UP AND
FIGURED OUT
I WAS FOR
REAL...



AN
EXTREMELY
FOOLISH
MAN, TO
BE SURE.

...HE WAS
THIS CLOSE
TO HAVING HIS
BALLS CRACKED
OPEN LIKE
WALNUTS.

HA

HA

HA



BUT HIS
ANTICS GOT
HIM IN REAL
HOT WATER
THIS TIME.

BUT AS
IT TURNS
OUT, HIS
PROFESSION
IS RATHER
INTERESTING.

HE'S A BULGARIAN
INTELLIGENCE
OPERATIVE. A LOT
OF MEN LIKE
HIM FIND THIS
TOWN VERY
ACCOMMODATING.

HE'S ACTUALLY
QUITE HANDY.
A VERY
WELL-CONNECTED
INDIVIDUAL.



HIS JOB IS TO CONNECT VARIOUS NATIONS AND GROUPS THAT SHARE THESE GOALS.

SORT OF LIKE A GOODWILL DIPLOMAT OF THE UNDERGROUND SCENE.

BEING THE KINDHEARTED MAN THAT I AM...

...I CONTACTED HEZBOLLAH ABOUT THIS LOST ITEM OF THEIRS.



HEZBOLLAH ?!

NOW THAT'S A NASTY BUNCH TO ASSOCIATE WITH.

AS IT TURNS OUT, THAT'S THIS BULGARIAN'S MAIN LINE OF WORK.

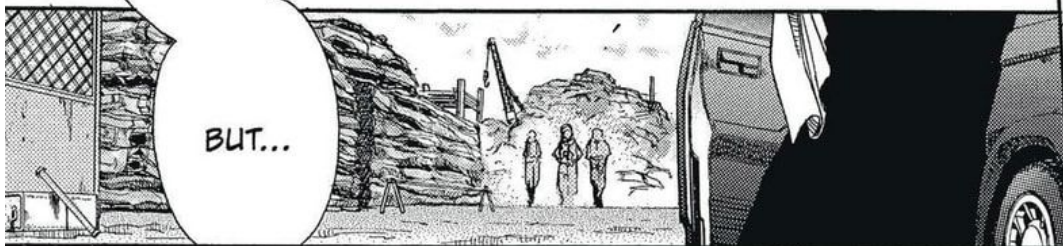
YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW THE WORLD IS FULL OF PEOPLE THAT WANT TO SEE UNCLE SAM WIPED OFF THE MAP.



IN EXCHANGE FOR LEAVING HIS WALNUTS UNCRACKED, HE HANDED OVER...

...THIS DOCUMENT, DUTCH.

IT'S AN ITINERARY FOR A FUN LITTLE FIELD TRIP THAT HEZBOLLAH IS PLANNING.



BUT...



WELL, TO THAT, I ANSWERED ...

..."SUIT YOURSELF. I'LL SHOP IT AROUND, THEN."

...WHEN I MENTIONED THAT I WOULD APPRECIATE A FINDER'S FEE, THEY TOLD ME TO GET LOST BEFORE THEY TOASTED MY ASS.



I NEED YOU TO
DELIVER THIS
CASE.

ALL RIGHT,
DUTCH...

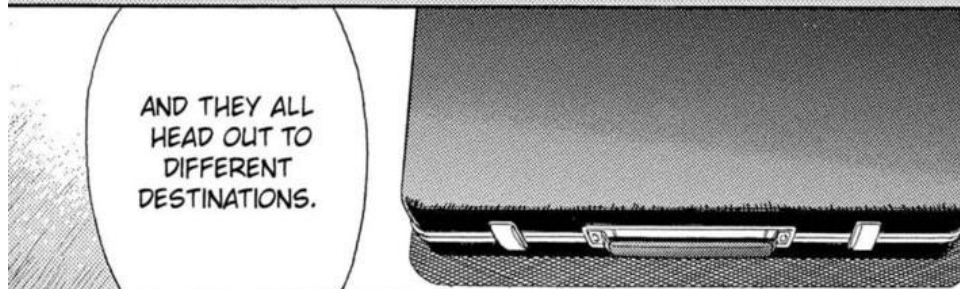
HERE'S HOW
IT GOES.



AND AS A
RESULT, MY
OFFICES GOT
BLOWN
HALFWAY TO
JORDAN.

SO I END UP
RUSHING OVER
HERE WITH MY
ASS, IN FACT,
NEARLY GET-
TING TOASTED
AFTER ALL.

RATHER
ANNOYING, I
MUST SAY.



AND THEY ALL
HEAD OUT TO
DIFFERENT
DESTINATIONS.



THERE ARE
FIVE SUIT-
CASES. ONLY
ONE IS THE
REAL THING.
EVERYBODY
LEAVES
ROANAPUR
AT THE SAME
TIME...



IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT
THAT'S THE LEAST I
CAN DO, DON'T
YOU THINK? YOUR
DESTINATION IS THE
PHILIPPINE ARMY
BASE ON BASILAN.

YOU HAVE TWO
DAYS TO GET
THERE. AFTER
THAT, THE CIA
OPERATIVES AT
BASILAN WILL
HEAD BACK HOME.

DECOYS?



THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING...

BY THE TIME HEZBOLLAH ARE DONE WITH THEIR FIELD TRIP, THERE'LL BE A NEW PRESIDENT SITTING IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

THE REASON UNCLE SAM JUMPED ON MY OFFER WAS BECAUSE THEY SAW HOW THEIR EMBASSY BLASTED OFF LIKE A SATURN V ROCKET.

THE U.S. EMBASSY IN ZAIRE WAS BOMBED LAST NIGHT.

THERE'S NEVER ENOUGH TIME, DUTCH. THAT'S HOW IT ALWAYS IS.

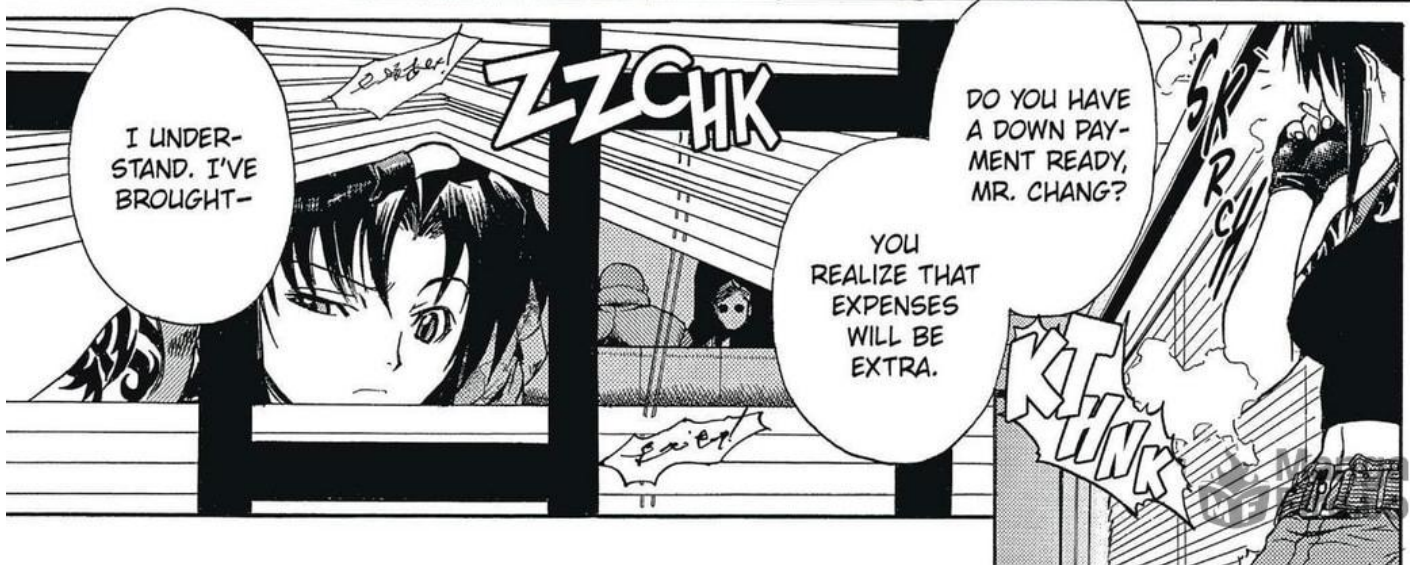
THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TIME, MR. CHANG.



I'M COUNTING ON YOU, DUTCH.

I'LL HAVE ESCORTS READY IF NEED BE.

I'VE HIRED A GETAWAY DRIVER TO TAKE YOU TO THE BASE ONCE YOU GET TO BASILAN.



I UNDERSTAND. I'VE BROUGHT-

ZZCHK

DO YOU HAVE A DOWN PAYMENT READY, MR. CHANG?

YOU REALIZE THAT EXPENSES WILL BE EXTRA.

KT HNK





GREAT
BROTHER!!
ARE YOU
OKAY?!



WELL...

...THAT
WAS
QUICK.

NO
DEAL?

IN
THAT CASE
I'M NOT
COVERING
YOUR
REPAIRS.



MR. CHANG,
YOU'RE
LEAKING
INTEL LIKE
A SIEVE.

AIN'T NO
WAY WE
CAN WORK
A JOB LIKE
THIS.



I'LL SEE YOU
THROUGH
TILL YOU
GET CLEAR.

WHERE'S THE
EMERGENCY
EXIT?



I'LL LEAD
YOU OUT,
MR. CHANG.



SOUNDS
GOOD.

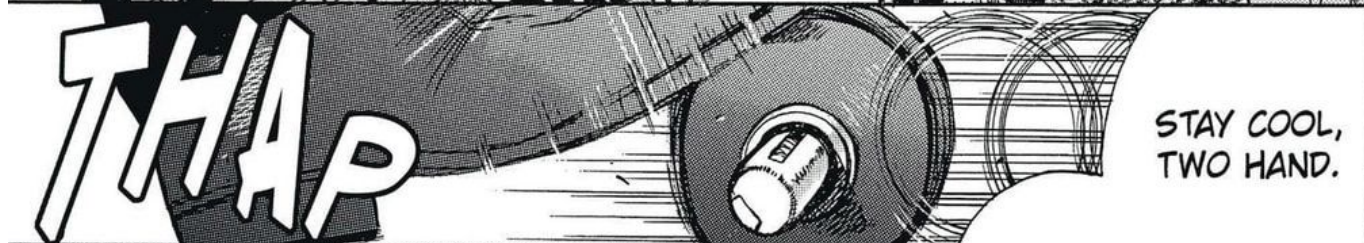
AFTER
YOU.



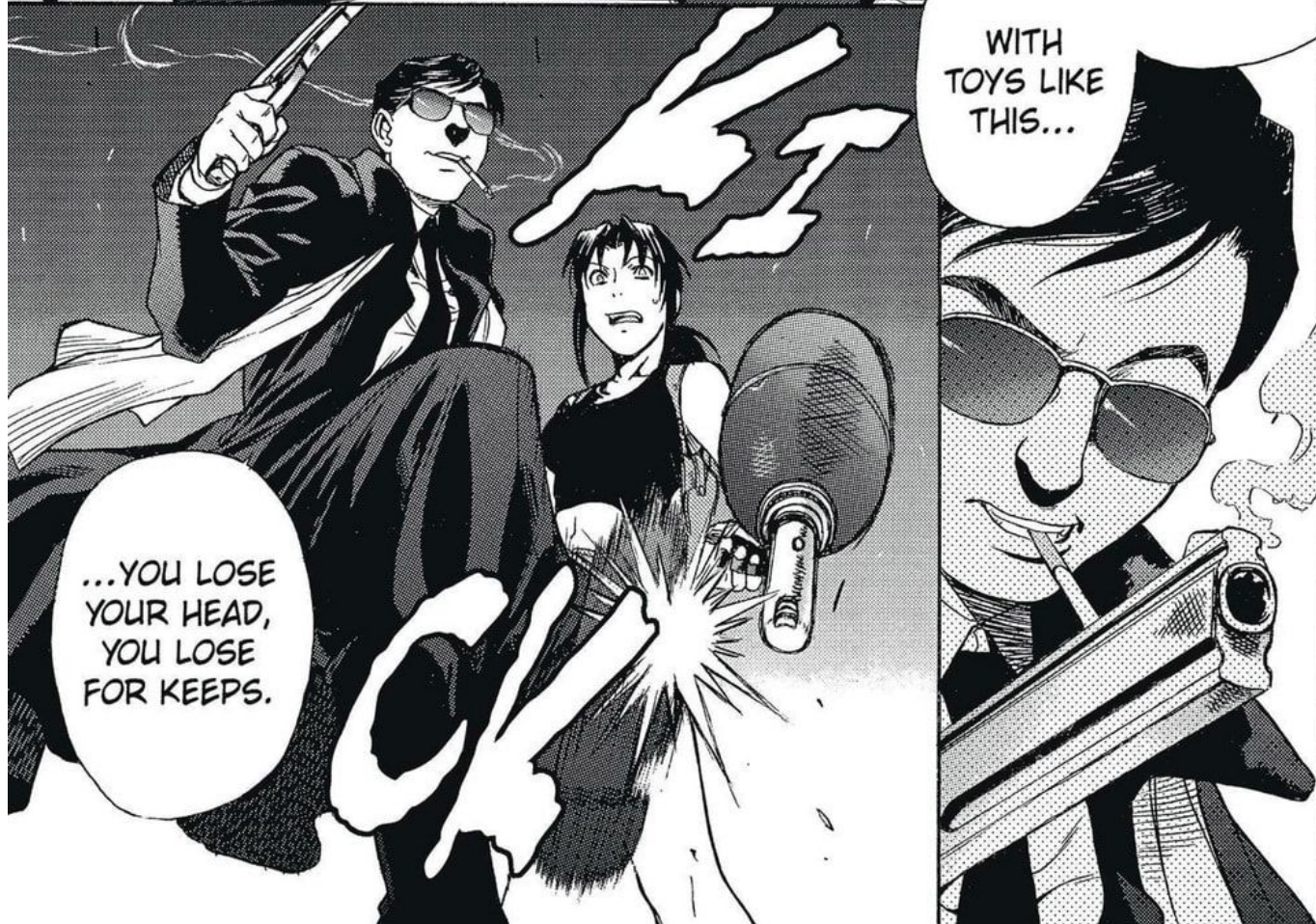




...GREN-



STAY COOL,
TWO HAND.



...YOU LOSE
YOUR HEAD,
YOU LOSE
FOR KEEPS.

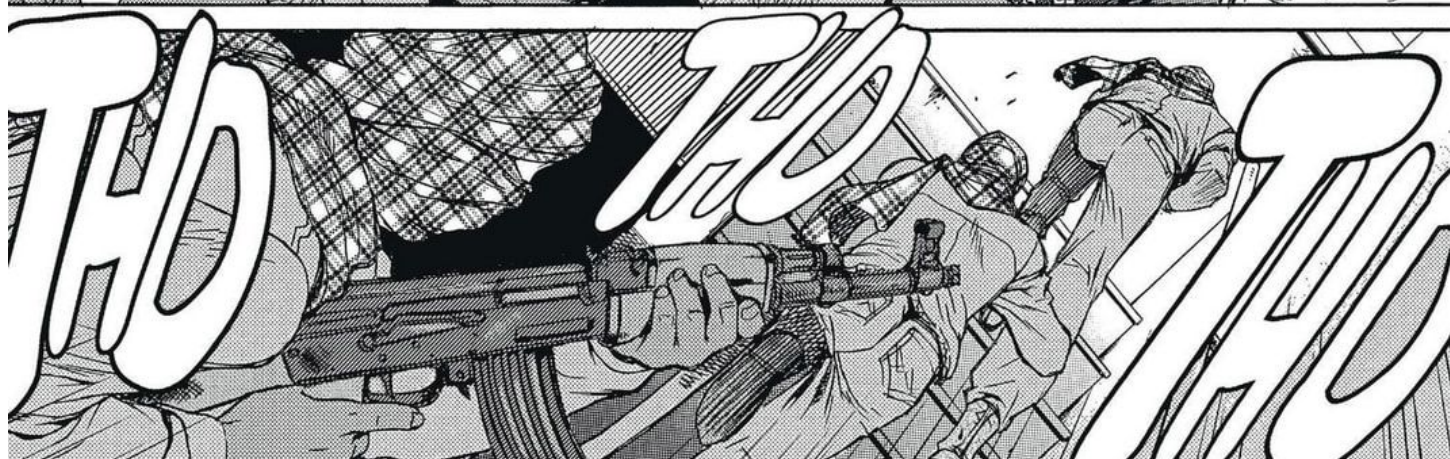
WITH
TOYS LIKE
THIS...



SEE WHAT
I MEAN?

LET'S
GO!!

CHANG'S
CLEARED
THE WAY!









LIKE
PAYING
CLOSER
ATTENTION
TO YOUR
FLANKS.

...YOU'VE
STILL GOT
A LOT TO
LEARN.



YOU'VE
GOT
POTENTIAL,
BUT...



COMING
FROM A
CHINESE-
AMERICAN
LIKE YOU,
THAT'S VERY
ADMIRABLE.

I LIKE YOUR
ATTITUDE,
REVY.

SHIT, I
DON'T COUNT
FOR MUCH
COMPARED
TO YOU.

BUT I'LL
KEEP
TRYING.



DUTCH!

THAT
CAR'S FOR
YOU. USE
IT TO GET
TO THE
PIER!



JEEZUS
H. CHRIST.

IT'D BE NICE
TO GET A JOB
WHERE OUR
LIVES AREN'T
IN JEOPARDY
FOR ONCE.



I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU, MR.
CHANG.

GIVE IT A
REST, DUTCH.
WE'LL FINISH
UP HERE.

NOW
GO!







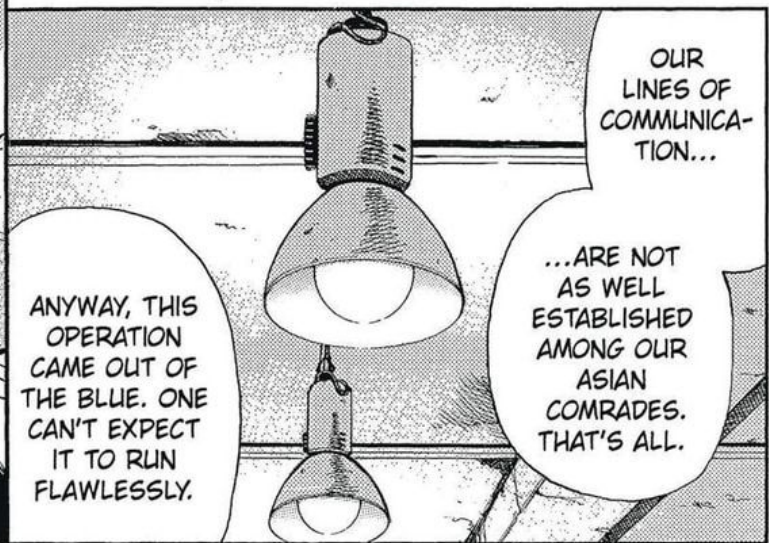
YOU TOOK
HIM FOR
A MERE
HOODLUM.

BUT IT
SEEMS THIS
MOBSTER
CHANG IS
QUITE A
CLEVER GUY.



I GOTTA
WONDER.

FRANKLY, WE
WOULDN'T
HAVE TO GO
TO ALL THIS
TROUBLE IF
WE'D COM-
PLETELY
DESTROYED
THE TRIAD'S
OFFICES.



OUR
LINES OF
COMMUNICA-
TION...

...ARE NOT
AS WELL
ESTABLISHED
AMONG OUR
ASIAN
COMRADES.
THAT'S ALL.

ANYWAY, THIS
OPERATION
CAME OUT OF
THE BLUE. ONE
CAN'T EXPECT
IT TO RUN
FLAWLESSLY.



THE WORDS
OF CHAIRMAN
MAO, IBRAHA.
THAT'S THE KIND
OF STUFF THAT
YOU GOTTA
LEARN.

"...THAN TO
ENEMIES THAT
DESERVE ONLY
CONTEMPT."

"ALWAYS
PAY CLOSER
ATTENTION
TO WORTHY
ENEMIES..."



C'MON, IBRAHA,
IT SPEAKS
VOLUMES ABOUT
THE SITUATION
WE'RE IN.

BESIDES...

I'M JUST
AS MUCH OF
AN ATHEIST
AS MAO
WAS.



EMPTY
WORDS
FROM SOME
ATHEIST.

LITTERLY
WITHOUT
MERIT.





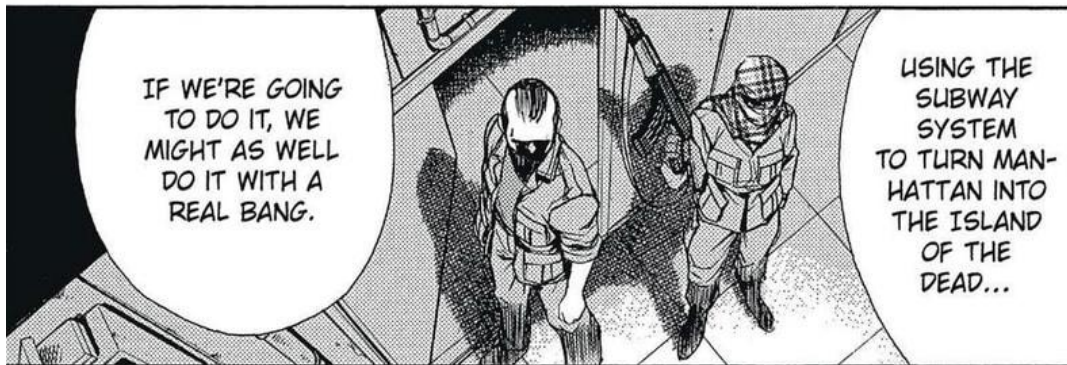
ABOUT OUR
OPERATION
IN NEW
YORK...
IT MIGHT BE
BETTER TO
MOVE IT UP.



IF WE TAKE ONE
FALSE STEP, OUR
ENTIRE PLAN—TWO
YEARS IN THE
MAKING—WILL BE
FOR NOTHING.

YOU ASK
FOR THE
IMPOSSIBLE,
TAKENAKA.

THE FBI
IS CLOSELY
MONITORING OUR
EVERY MOVE!



IF WE'RE GOING
TO DO IT, WE
MIGHT AS WELL
DO IT WITH A
REAL BANG.

USING THE
SUBWAY
SYSTEM
TO TURN MAN-
HATTAN INTO
THE ISLAND
OF THE DEAD...

LISTEN,
IBRAHA
...

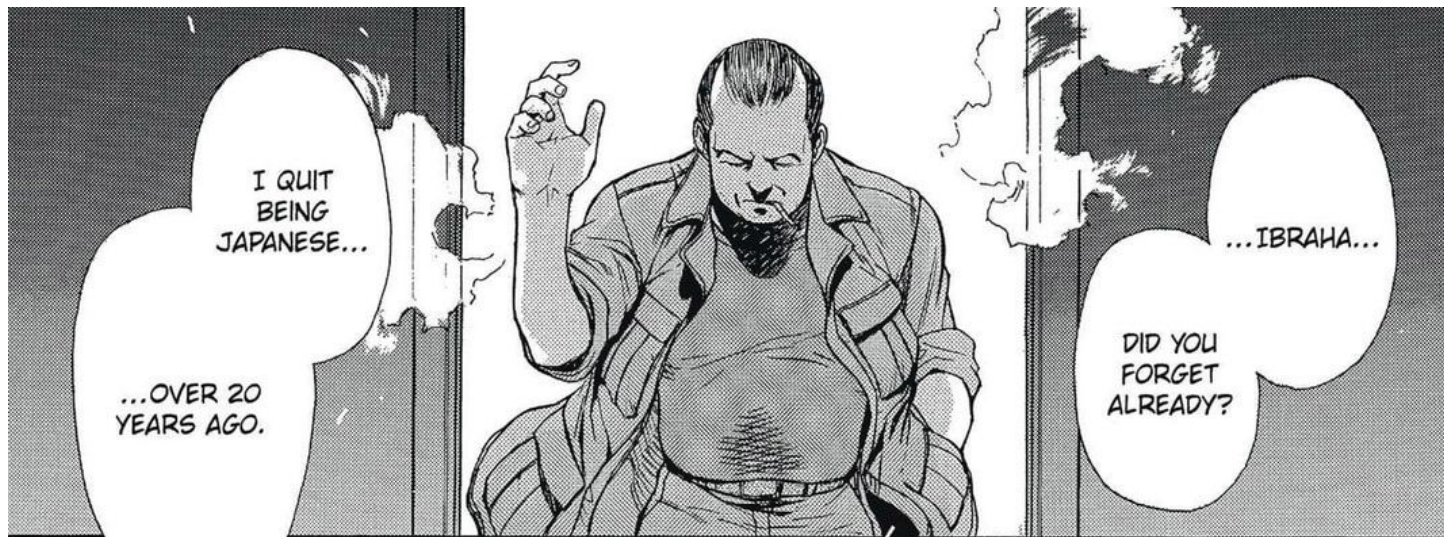


WHAT'S MORE,
THIS WAS PROVEN
TO BE THE CASE
BY JAPANESE MEN
JUST LIKE YOU,
TAKENAKA.

THEIR MAYOR
KEEPS MAKING
THESE PROMISES
TO KEEP THEM
SAFE. BUT THE
REALITY IS,
THERE'S NOTHING
THEY CAN DO TO
PREVENT IT.

IT'S FRIGHTENING
HOW EFFECTIVE
BIO-CHEMICAL
WEAPONS CAN
BE ON AN UNDER-
GROUND MASS-
TRANSIT SYSTEM.



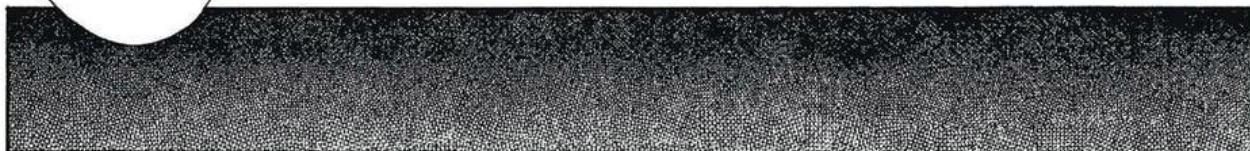


I QUIT
BEING
JAPANESE...

...OVER 20
YEARS AGO.

...IBRAHA...

DID YOU
FORGET
ALREADY?



"CHANG CHANG
CHANG. THE
TRICHANG
SOCIETY."
UGH...

JESUS, DUTCH.
DID YOU HEAR
THE PASSWORD
MR. CHANG
CAME UP WITH?



WE'LL HEAD
OUT FROM
KALIMANTAN
THROUGH THE
JAVA SEA.
NO TIME FOR
DETOURS.

DUTCH, IS
THERE ANY
WAY WE CAN
REFUEL EN
ROUTE?

IT'S GONNA BE
PRETTY TIGHT
GETTING TO
BASILAN WITH-
OUT REFUELING.

ZMM
ZMM
ZMM

HE DRESSES
SHARP AND
ACTS SMOOTH,
BUT MAN, HIS
JOKES SUCK.



WANNA FIND
OUT IF THE
FISH ARE
BITING?

RELAX, ONCE
WE MAKE IT
OUT TO THE
OPEN SEA,
WE'RE GOOD
AS GOLD.

THIS'LL BE
LIKE A NICE
PLEASURE
CRUISE,
ROCK.

GIVE IT A
REST, REVY.
NOBODY'S
PERFECT.

ZMM
ZMM
ZMM



BESIDES, THIS GIG STARTED OFF WITH A NASTY SURPRISE.

IT'LL HAVE TO BE SOMETHIN' REAL FUCKING FAR-OUT TO BLOW ME AWAY NOW.



JEEZ, AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU'D PLAY ALONG WITH IT.

DUTCH, I'M KIDDING.

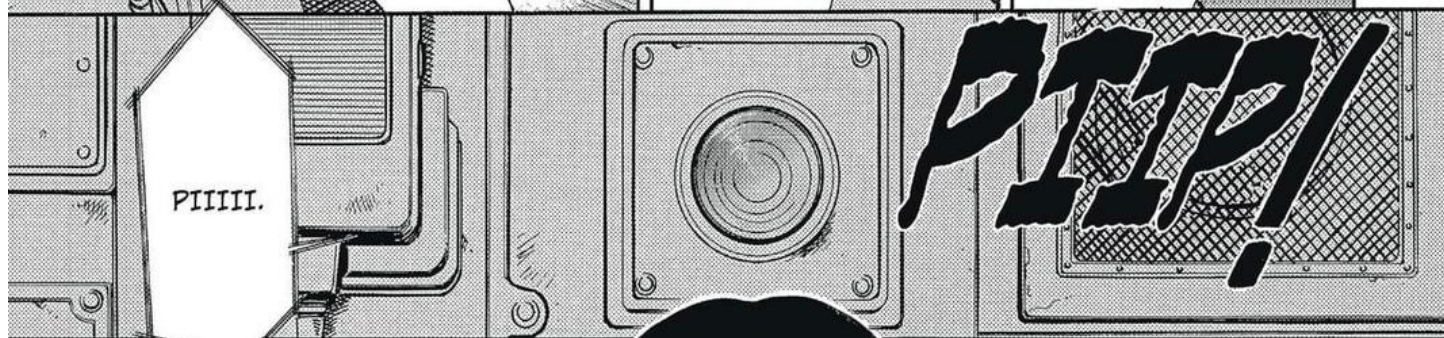
STORMS BREW WHEREVER WE GO. JUST LIKE ALWAYS.



I'LL BE HAPPY IF THINGS GO THAT SMOOTHLY.

BUT I HAVE THIS FEELING...

...THAT SOMETHING AIN'T KOSHER HERE.



PIIIII.

PITP!



MULTIPLE SURFACE CONTACTS APPROACHING FROM PORT-ASTERN! MOST LIKELY SMALL MOTORBOATS.

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR CONVERSATION ...

...REVY!

NO
PROBLEM,
BENNY...

IT'S SHOW-
TIME, REVY!
MAKE 'EM
DANCE, HARD
AND FAST!

ONE
WICKED TANGO
NUMBER,
COMIN'
RIGHT UP.

THEY'RE GONNA TWIST
AND SHOUT RIGHT INTO
THE AFTERLIFE!!



Chapter 17: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part II

NO
PROBLEM,
BENNY...

ONE
WICKED
TANGO
NUMBER,
'COMIN'
RIGHT UP.

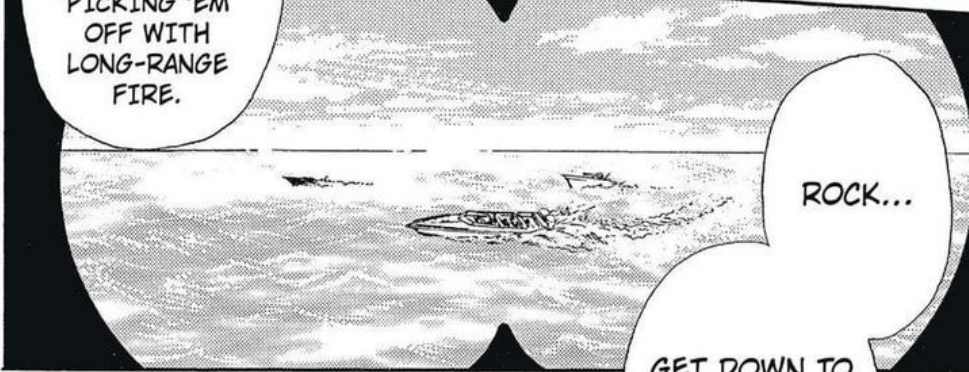




THEY'RE TOO FAR OUT TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT NOW. IT'S A BAD IDEA TO CLOSE IN ON 'EM...

...WITHOUT KNOWING HOW THEY'RE ARMED. I'LL START PICKING 'EM OFF WITH LONG-RANGE FIRE.

HOW'S IT LOOK?



ROCK...

GET DOWN TO THE HOLD AND GET ME THE BREN GUN AND THE REMINGTON.

BRING UP SOME HYDRA API* ROUNDS. A HIT WITH ONE OF THOSE'LL PUT A STOP TO 'EM.



ROCK...

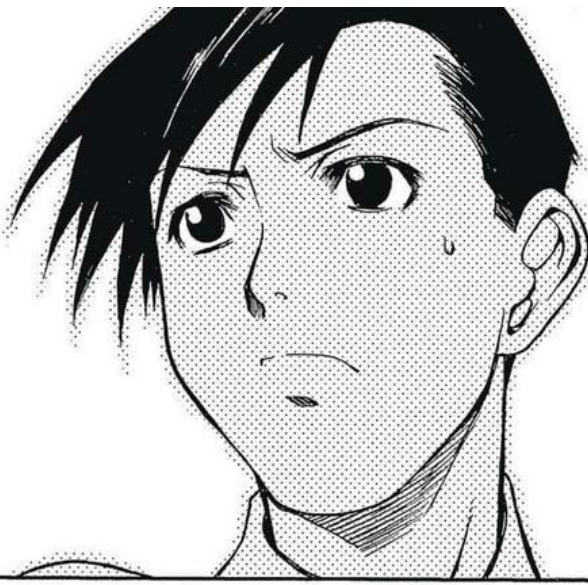
WHY THE HELL...

DUTCH!

ARE THE HYDRAS-

...AREN'T THOSE GUYS CLOSING IN?

*ARMOR PIERCING INCENDIARY



IT'S AS IF THEY'RE
AVOIDING ATTACKING
US AND TAKING US
OUT. THIS IS REALLY
STARTING TO
BOTHER ME.

THEY'RE
MASSING
QUITE A FLEET
OUT THERE.

BUT THERE'S
NO SIGN OF
THEM GETTING
READY TO
ATTACK US.



THAT'S NOT
WHAT THIS IS
ABOUT.

TAKE THEM
OUT?

NO, YOU
IDIOT.



OH WELL, IT'S
TOO LATE NOW,
ANYWAY...

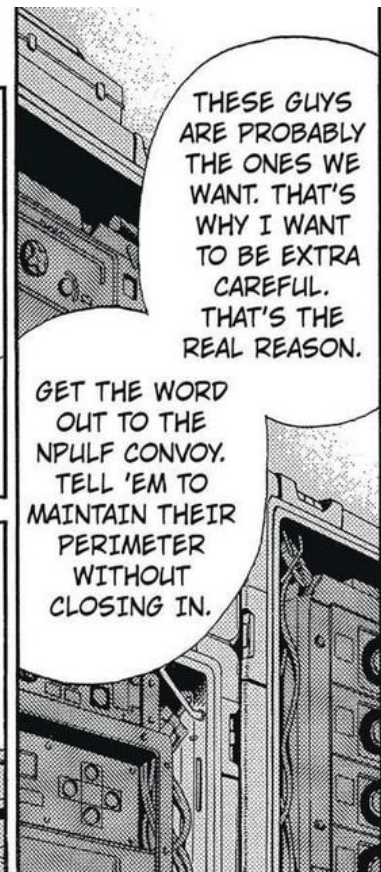
WHAT'S
IMPORTANT
HERE IS
SECURING
THE PLANS.
GET IT?

WE GOTTA
CONFIRM THEIR
WHEREABOUTS
OR THINGS WILL
GET MESSY.
IF ONLY WE
COULD DO THINGS
THROUGH LIBYA
LIKE BEFORE...



BUT WE HAVE
THE PERFECT
OPPORTUNITY
RIGHT NOW.

ONLY IF WE
HAVE TO-AT
THE VERY
END-THEN
WE'LL HIT
'EM.





BUT THOSE
SHY FUCKS
WON'T COME
UP ON STAGE
FOR ME.

...GODDAMN
JERKS!

I'M ALL
READY
TO GET
INTIMATE
WITH 'EM...



MAN, THIS
BLOWS,
DUTCH...

IT'S
LIKE DUCK
HUNTING.
THEY GOT
NO FIGHT
IN 'EM.

WHAT'S
UP WITH
THESE
ASS-
HOLES?

WANT ME
TO PULL
AHEAD?

WE GOT
THE SIZE
ADVANTAGE.
WE COULD
PLOW
THROUGH A
COUPLE OF
THEIR BOATS,
EASY.

WELL, IF
WE HAVE
TO HURRY
AHEAD...



...RIGGED UP
FOR FUCKING
KAMIKAZES!!

DUTCH!!

EASE UP ON
THE THROTTLE!
THEIR BOATS
ARE...



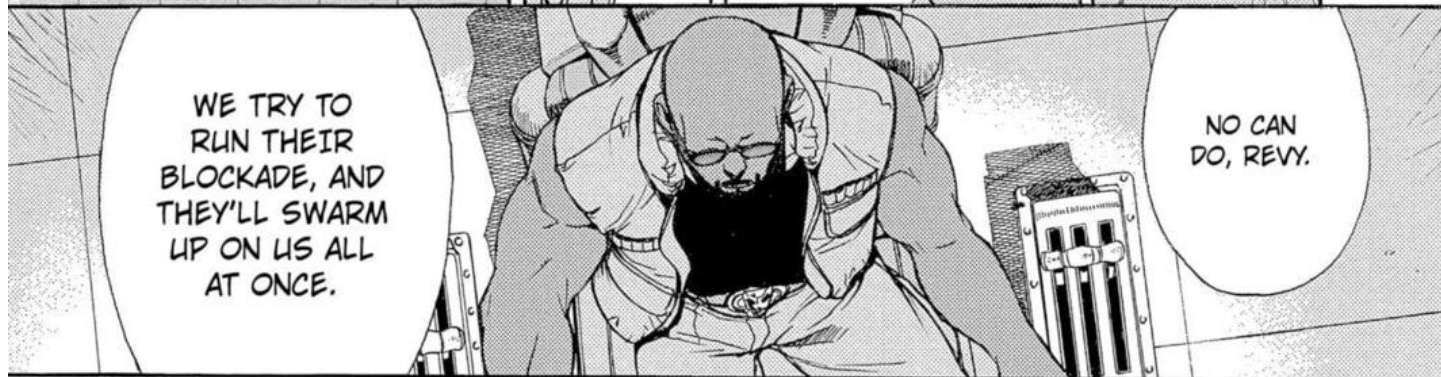
DUTCH!

THE BOATS
HAVE PULLED
AWAY A
LITTLE.
THINK YOU
CAN PUNCH
THROUGH?

THAT'S
ONE SHARP
BASTARD
BACKING
THEM UP,
ALL RIGHT.

...
SO THAT'S
THE GAME
HERE,
HUH...

VRR
VRR



WE TRY TO
RUN THEIR
BLOCKADE, AND
THEY'LL SWARM
UP ON US ALL
AT ONCE.

NO CAN
DO, REVVY.



WE'D BE
BLOWN TO
PIECES IN
A BLINK OF
AN EYE.

ALL IT TAKES
FOR THEM TO
WIN IS ONE
BOAT GETTIN'
TOO CLOSE.

IT'D BE
JUST LIKE
DROPPING AN
M-80 IN A CAN
OF SARDINES...



IT'S CLEAR FROM THE GPS. THEY'RE GETTING A STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN READY.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, DUTCH.

THEY DON'T WANT SOME ISLAND TO BE OUR VANISHING POINT.



THEY'RE FOLLOWING US BUT KEEPING THEIR DISTANCE.

I WONDER WHAT THEIR PLAN IS?



THEY MUST'VE HIJACKED HER SOMEWHERE.

THEY'RE GONNA USE HER AS A BARRICADE AGAINST US.

...A CARGO SHIP?

BUT WE'RE NOT NEAR ANY ESTABLISHED SEA ROUTES.

BEATS ME. THEIR BOATS ARE TOO LIGHT-WEIGHT TO TRY TO FORCE US TO CHANGE OUR HEADING...



SO, THEY'RE GONNA TRY TO STOP US WITH THAT SHIP AND THEN BOARD US.

BUT THERE AREN'T ANY ISLANDS AROUND US.

YEAH, DUTCH. THERE'S NO WAY THOSE MOTORBOATS COULD KEEP UP WITH US FARTHER OUT AT SEA.



DEEP, DEEP TROUBLE. IF THERE'S A SILVER LINING HERE, I'D LOVE TO HEAR IT.

MAYBE WE SHOULD CRACK OPEN THE KORAN AND START ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS.

WE'RE IN DEEP TROUBLE.



SHIT, THAT'S THE END OF THIS GIG.

ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS CRY AND GNASH OUR TEETH WHILE THEY SLICE US UP WITH SCIMITARS.



TORPEDOES.

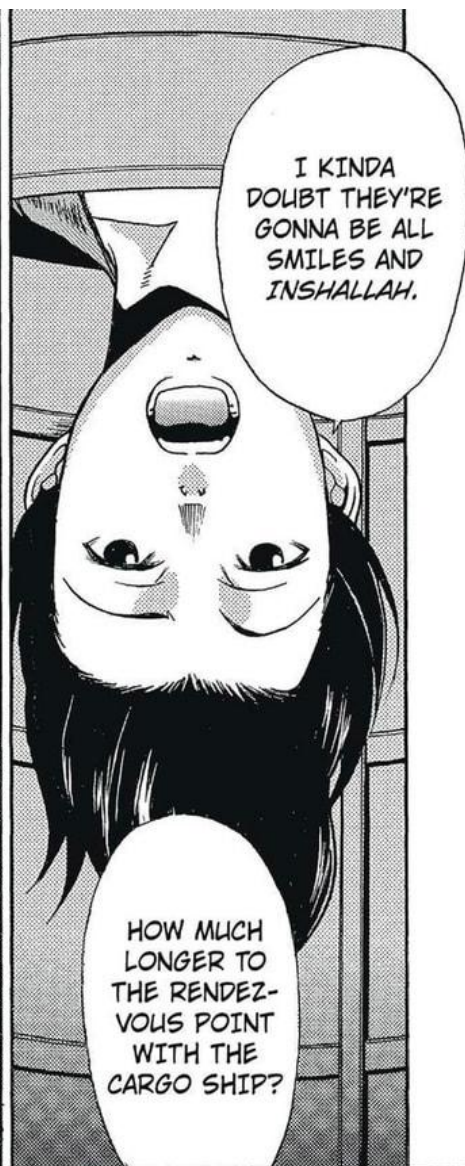
ONE OF
THOSE WILL
TAKE CARE OF
THE SHIP. WE
WAIT FOR THE
BOATS UP
FRONT TO
MOVE OUT OF
THE WAY-



BASTARDS
MUST THINK
THEY'VE GOT
US AND IT'S
NOW JUST A
MATTER OF
TIME. IF WE'RE
GONNA DO
SOMETHING,
IT'S NOW OR
NEVER.

ANY
SUGGES-
TIONS,
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN?

AT OUR
CURRENT
SPEED,
ABOUT 10
TO 15
MINUTES,
I'D SAY.



I KINDA
DOUBT THEY'RE
GONNA BE ALL
SMILES AND
INSHALLAH.

HOW MUCH
LONGER TO
THE RENDEZ-
VOUS POINT
WITH THE
CARGO SHIP?



WHAT?!

RIGHT,
DUTCH?

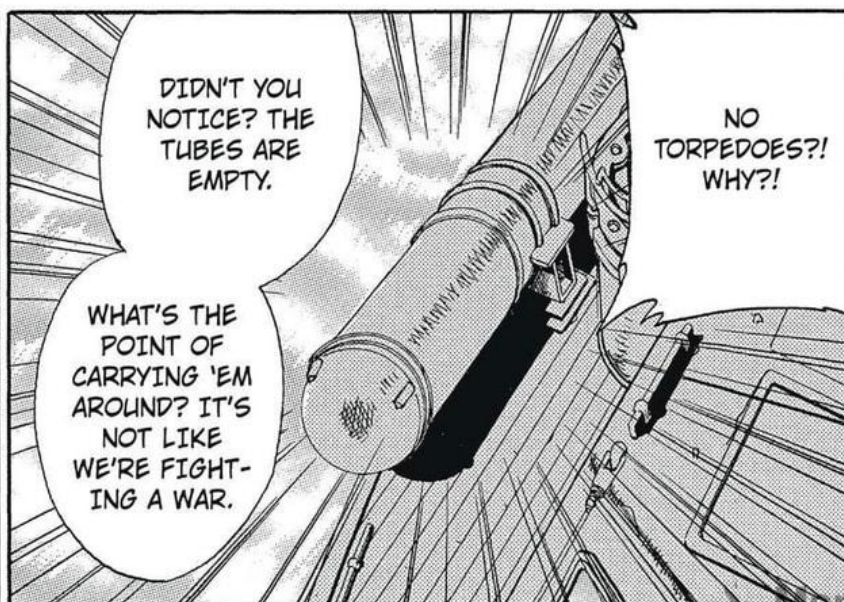
...YEAH, IF
WE HAD ANY,
THAT MIGHT
WORK.



UH,
OKAY...

HOW ABOUT
AN RPG
THEN?

AIM JUST
ABOVE THE
WATERLINE.
THAT WAY-



DIDN'T YOU
NOTICE? THE
TUBES ARE
EMPTY.

WHAT'S THE
POINT OF
CARRYING 'EM
AROUND? IT'S
NOT LIKE
WE'RE FIGHT-
ING A WAR.

NO
TORPEDOES?!
WHY?!



I DOUBT YOU COULD SINK A SHIP WITH JUST A COUPLE OF THOSE HITTING THEIR BULKHEADS. MIGHT BE A DIFFERENT STORY IF YOU HIT THEIR ENGINE OR SOMETHING, I SUPPOSE...

THEY'RE MADE FOR KILLING TANKS, ROCK.

RPG'S ARE WEAPONS THAT PENETRATE ARMOR AND BLAST WHAT'S INSIDE.



THERE'S NOT ENOUGH TIME FOR US BE DELIBERATE ABOUT TAKING OUT THE SHIP'S ENGINE.

OUR ONLY OPENING WILL BE WHEN THE BOATS AHEAD OF US MOVE AWAY WHILE THEIR FLANKS START TO CLOSE IN.

ROCK, REVY'S RIGHT.

THEN WHY DON'T WE HIT ITS ENG-



IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE'LL BUST UP THEIR FORMATION. WE MIGHT EVEN SET OFF THEIR EXPLOSIVES.

...ONCE THE FRONT GUARD MAKES THEIR MOVE, LET'S CUT LOOSE AGAINST BOTH FLANKS.

DUTCH

OH, DEAR GOD...

PLEASE HELP US...



IF WHAT YOU SAID WAS PRACTICAL, WE COULD SLIP AWAY RIGHT NOW.

WE'D HAVE TO CATCH THEM OFF GUARD.

CHANCES ARE 50-50.



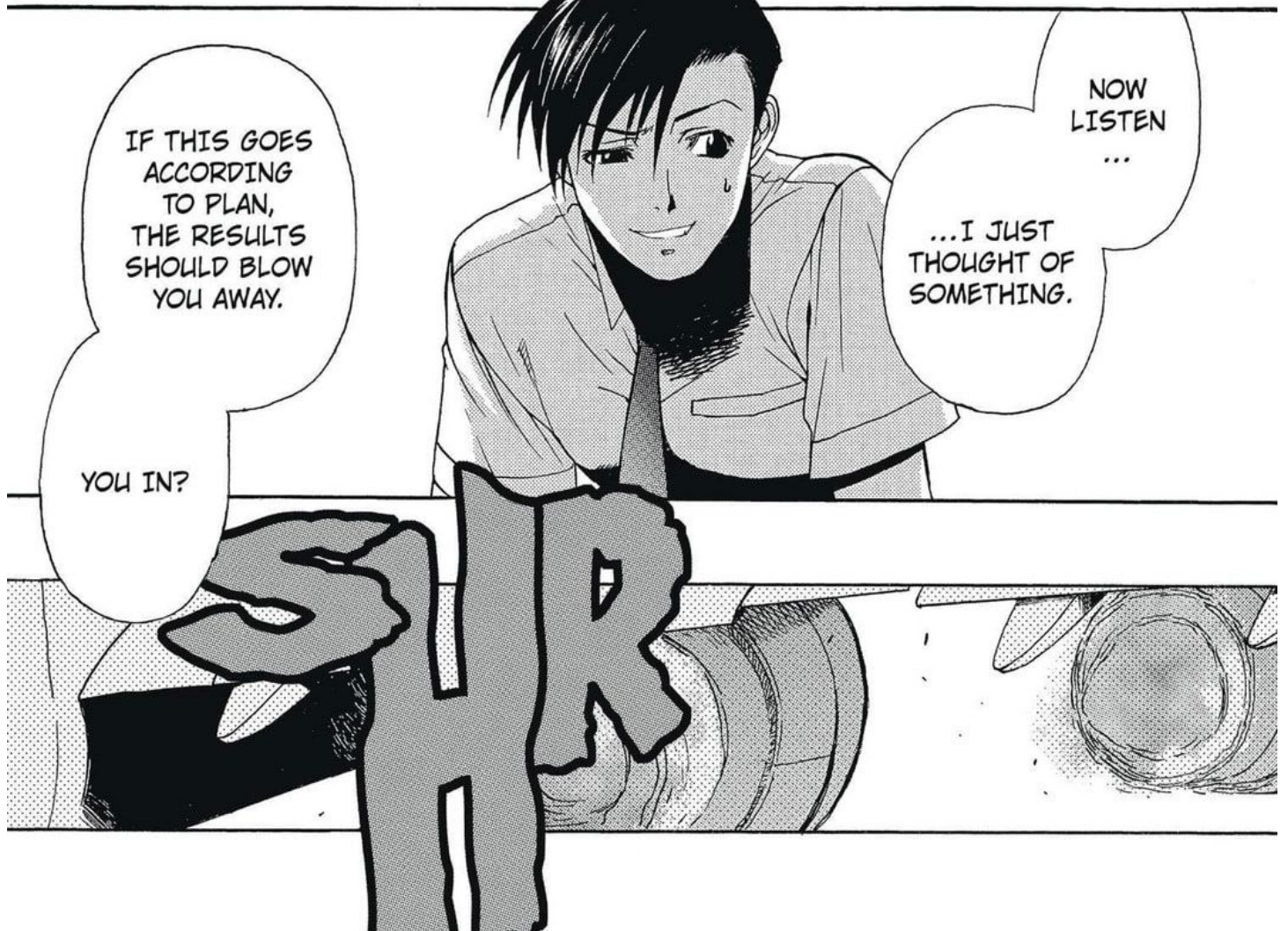
SEMTEX?

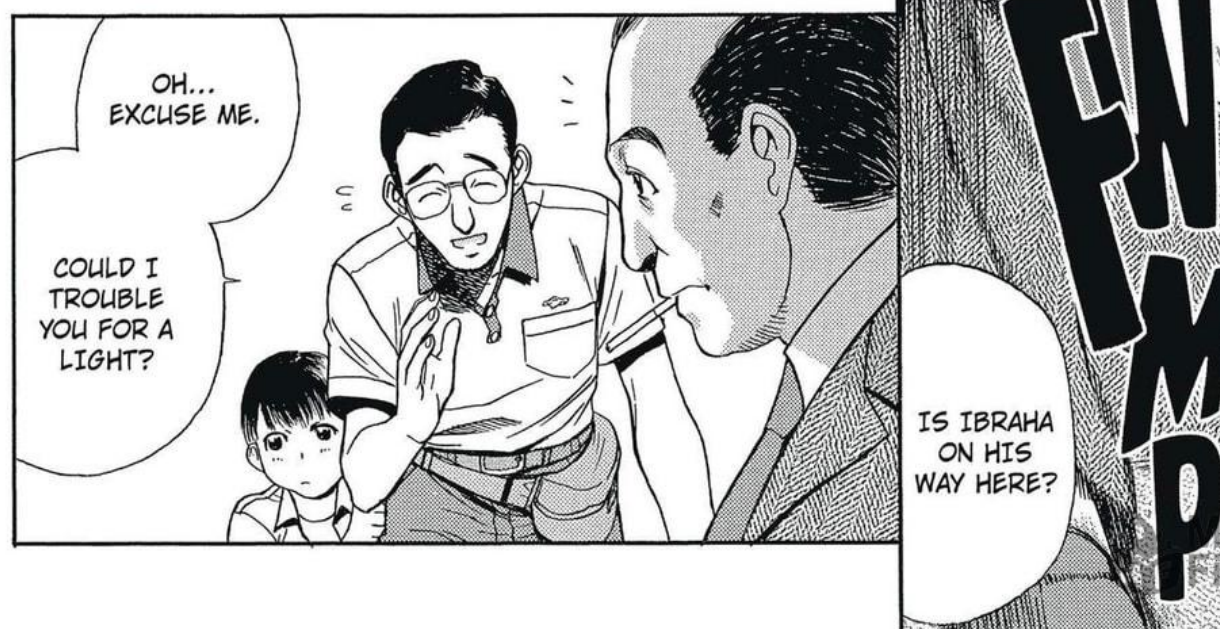
WHAT'S THAT?

HOW ABOUT WE THROW BUNDLES OF SEMTEX AT THEM?

WE'D BE ABLE TO SMASH AT LEAST ONE OF THEIR FLANKS IF WE SET OFF A BUNCH OF THE STUFF.

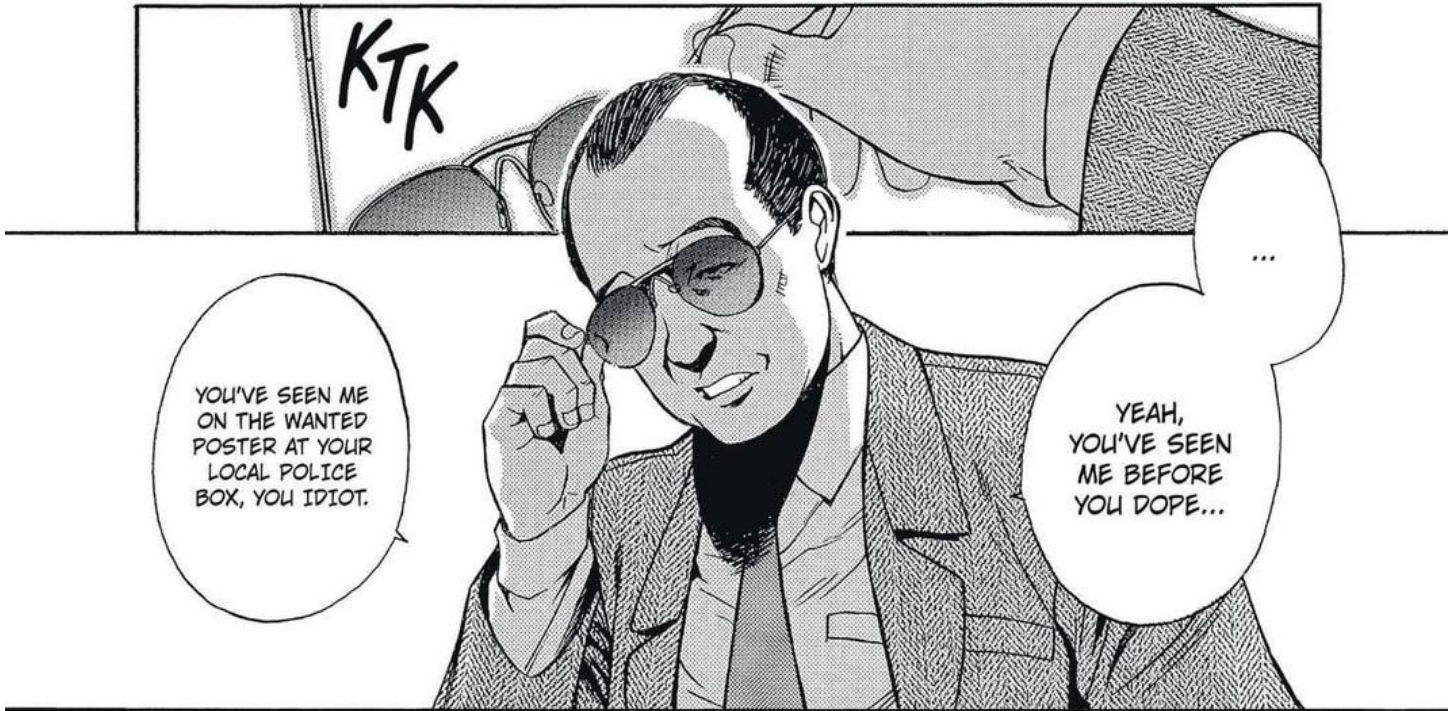
TOUCHING WORDS, ROCK. SHOULD HAVE THAT INCLUDED IN THE CARNEGIE COLLECTION OF QUOTES.

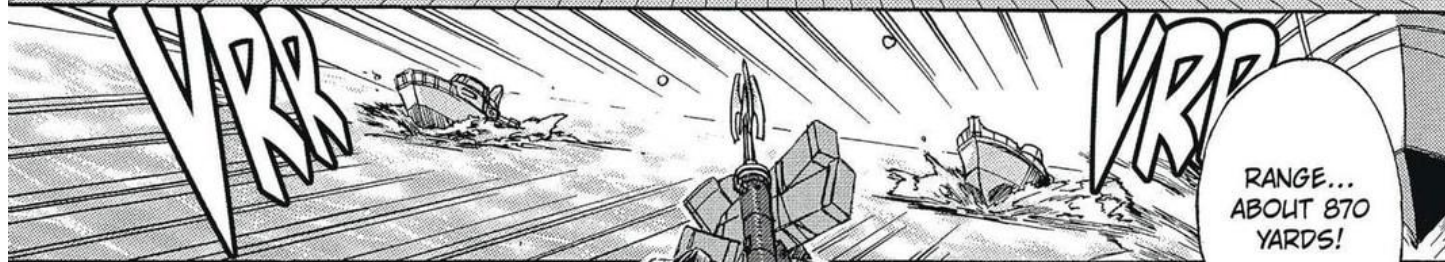
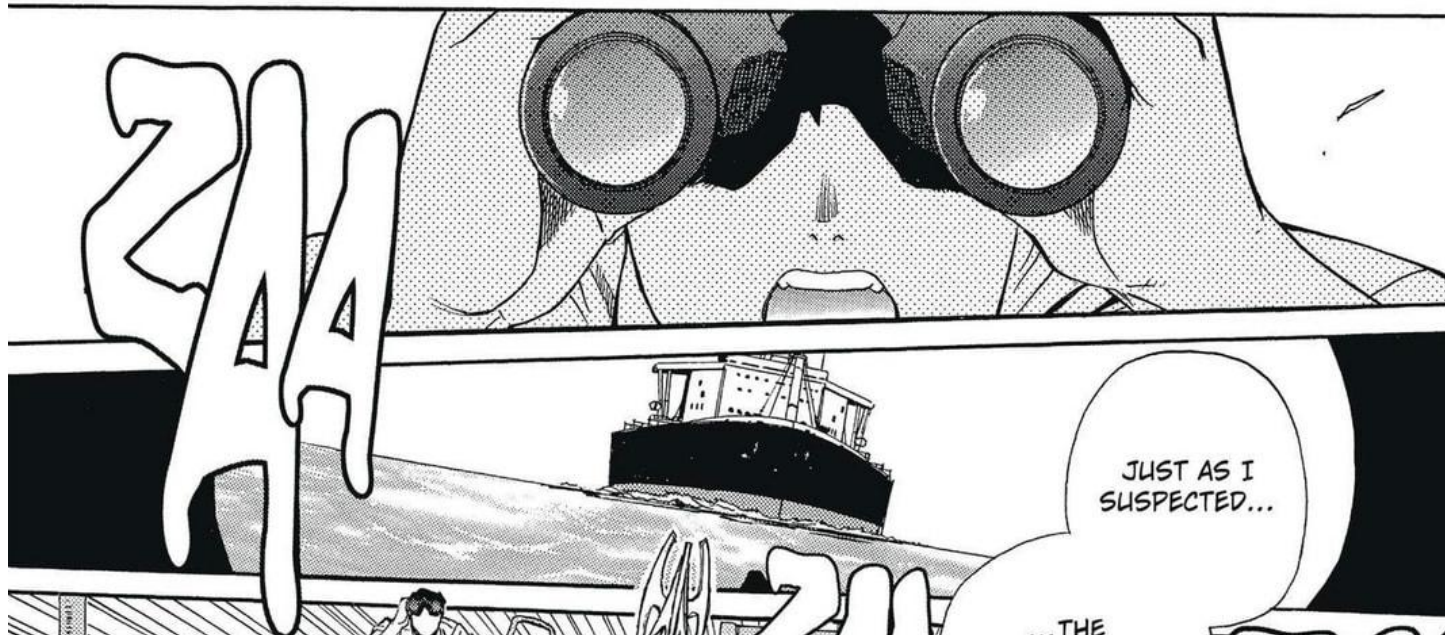






*YASUO DAICHI IS A FAMOUS JAPANESE CHARACTER ACTOR.







KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, REVY.

THUMBS UP HERE.

I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS ALL THE BOATS REDUCE SPEED.

I'LL MAKE A HARD TURN TO STARBOARD AS SOON AS YOU HARPOON THE BEAST'S BELLY.

AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN AHAB.

YOU GOT IT.

AKK

OKAY. WE'RE GOOD TO GO.

MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET THROWN OVERBOARD. HOW'S IT LOOK, BENNY BOY?

ZLASH



ZLASH

THE BOATS TO PORT ARE GETTING CLOSE.

WHM

THIS IS GONNA BE TOUCH-AND-GO. OKAY, THE BOATS OFF OUR BOW ARE CHANGING COURSE...



WHM

THE FREIGHTER IS SLOWING DOWN.

WHM



TWO...



JUST
AS WE
PLANNED
...

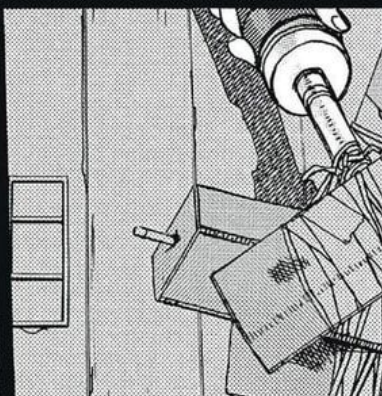
THREE...



THE BOATS
OFF OUR
BOW ARE
CHANGING
COURSE...

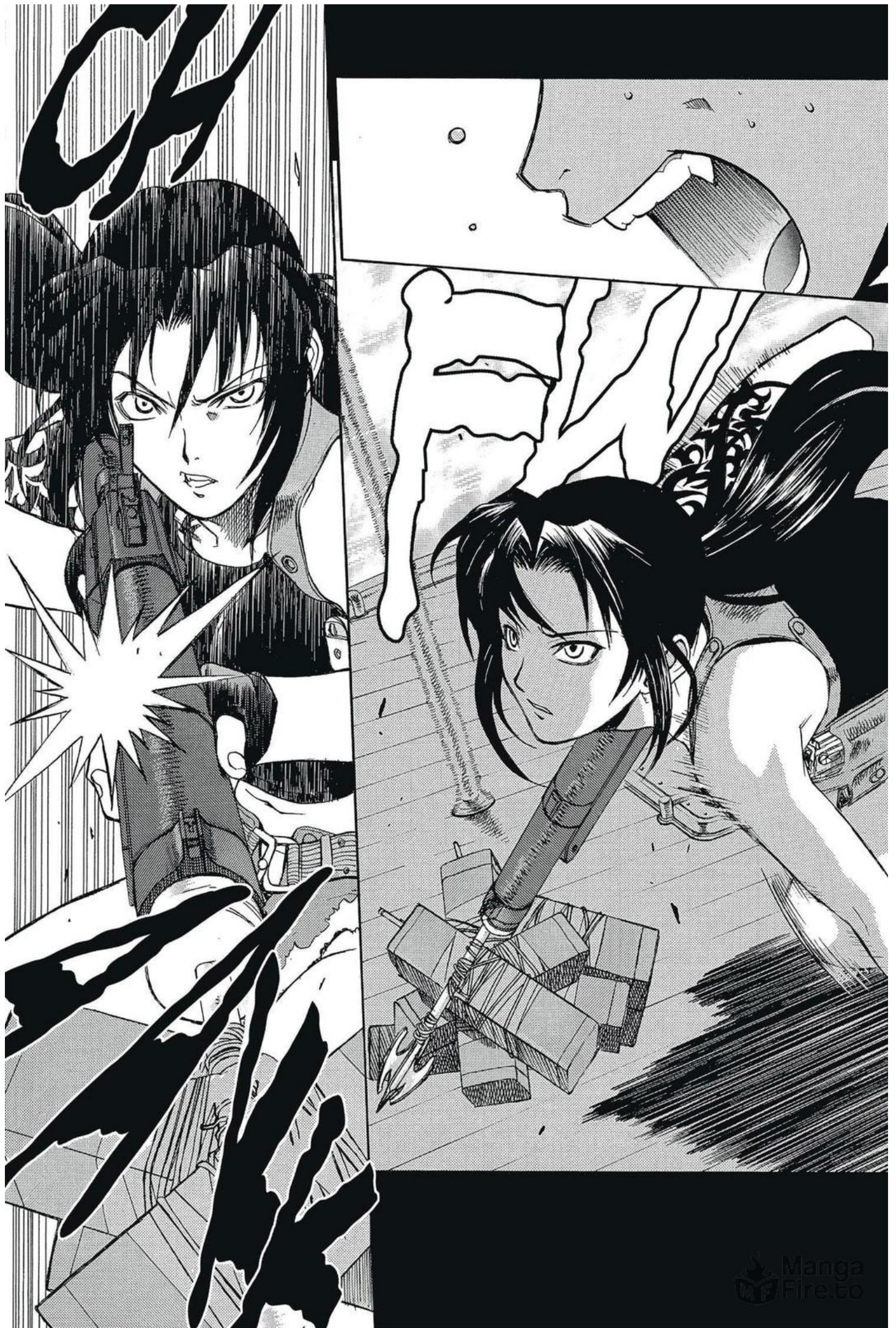


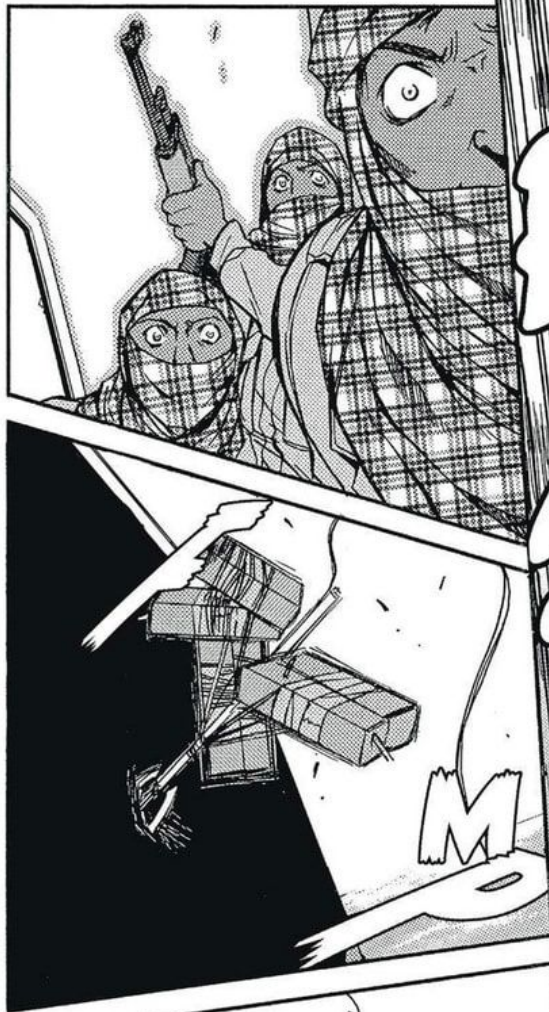
READY...



Chapter 18: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part III







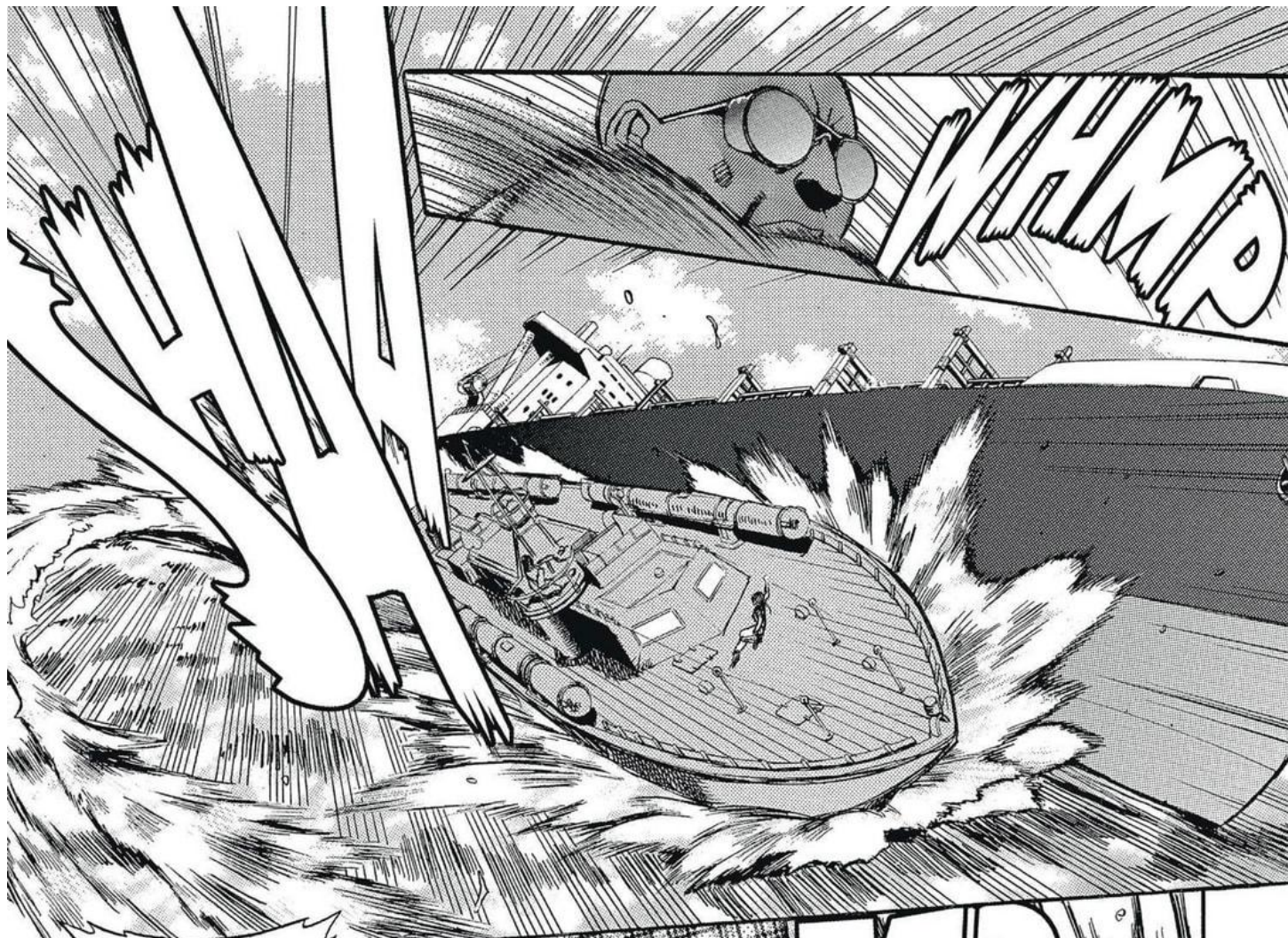
F

DUTCH!

PUNCH
IT!!

S
S
K

KOO
K

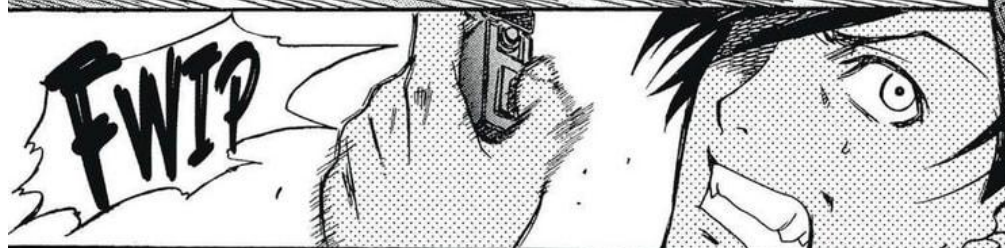


THEY'RE
TRYING TO
ESCAPE!!

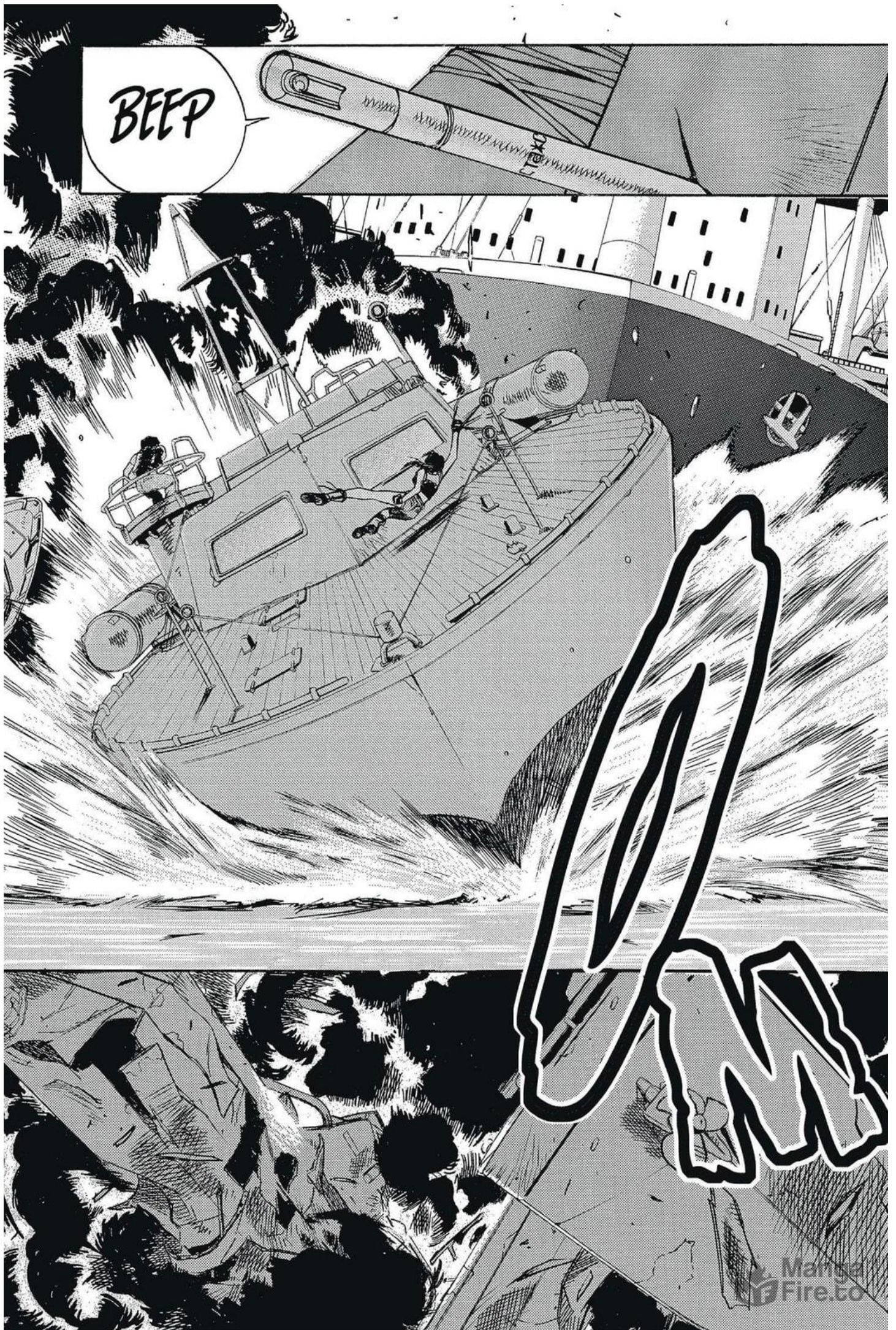
AFTER
THEM!!

ROAR

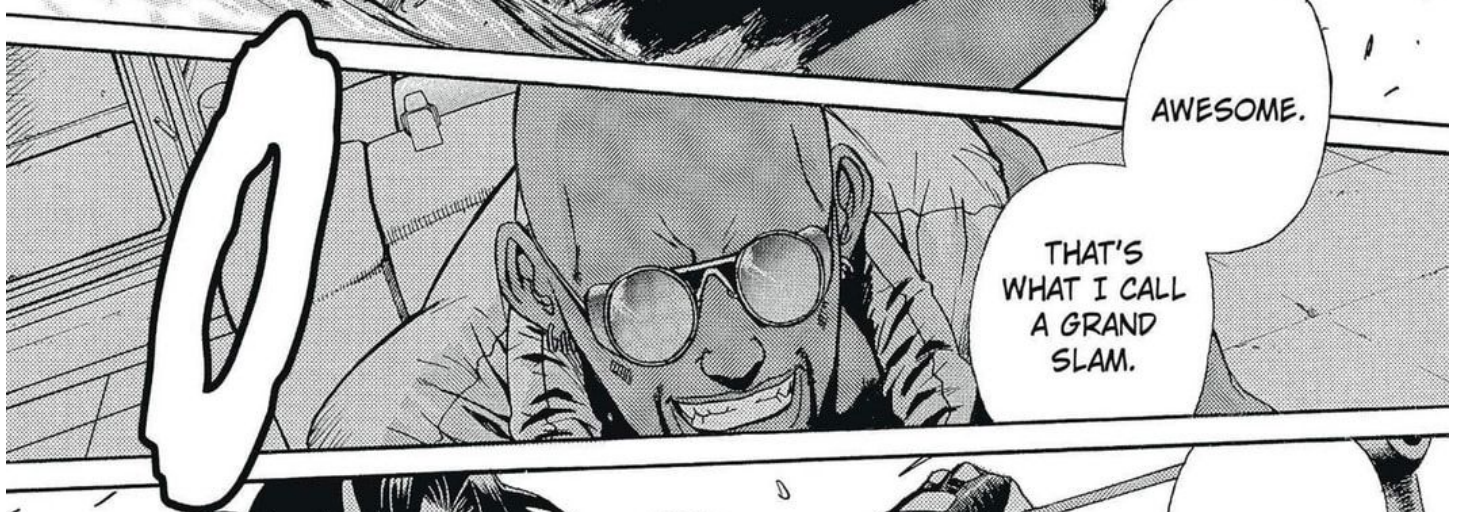
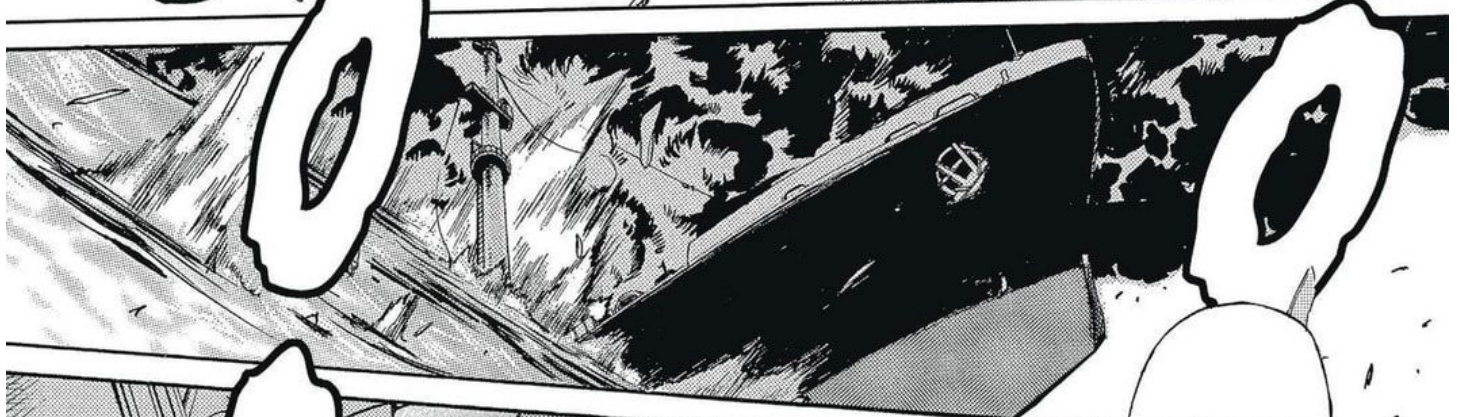
ZRAA



BEEP







AWESOME.

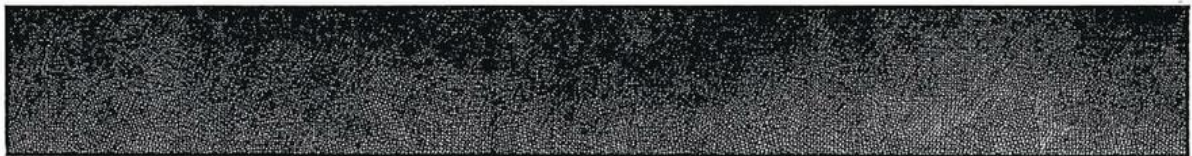
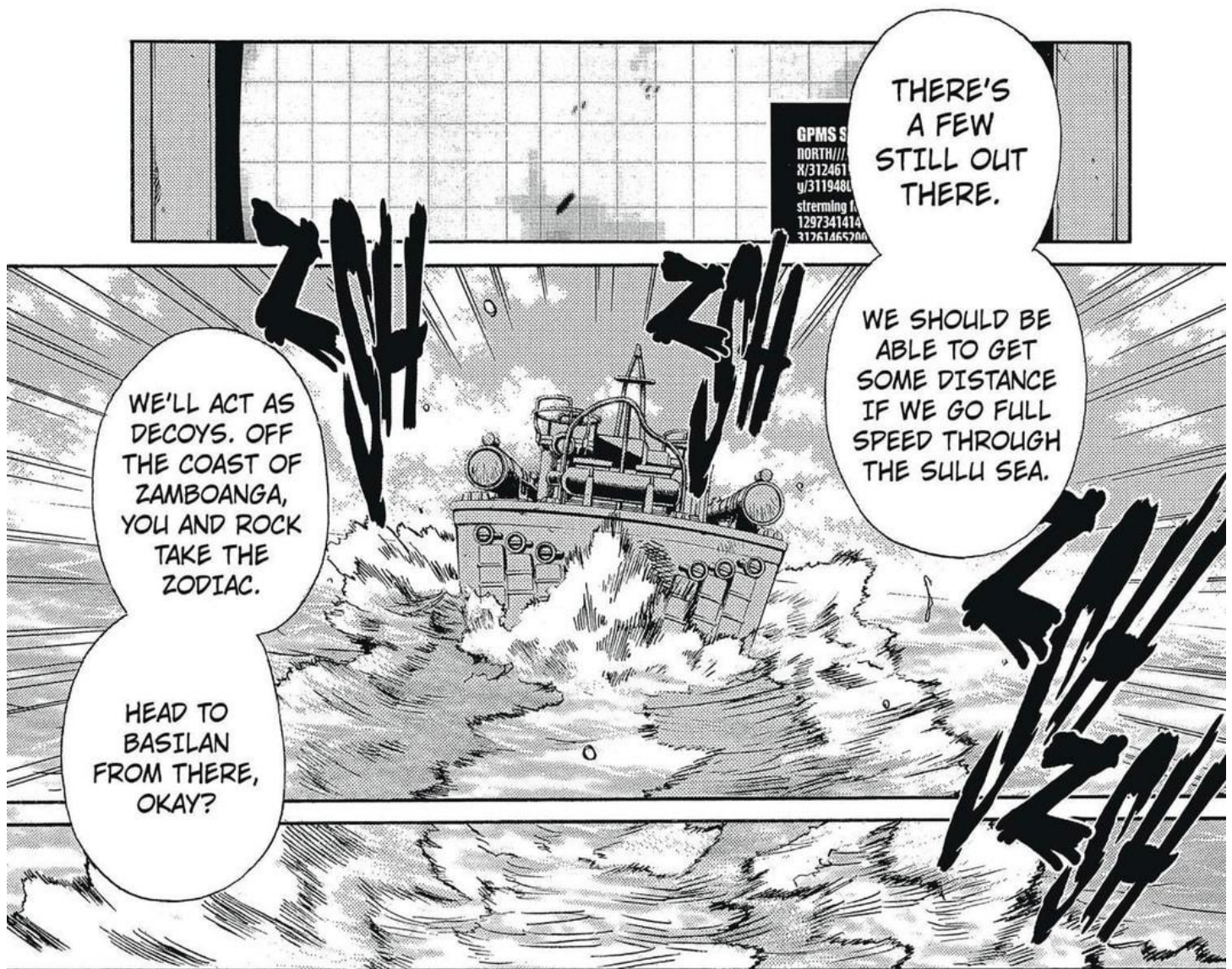
THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
A GRAND
SLAM.

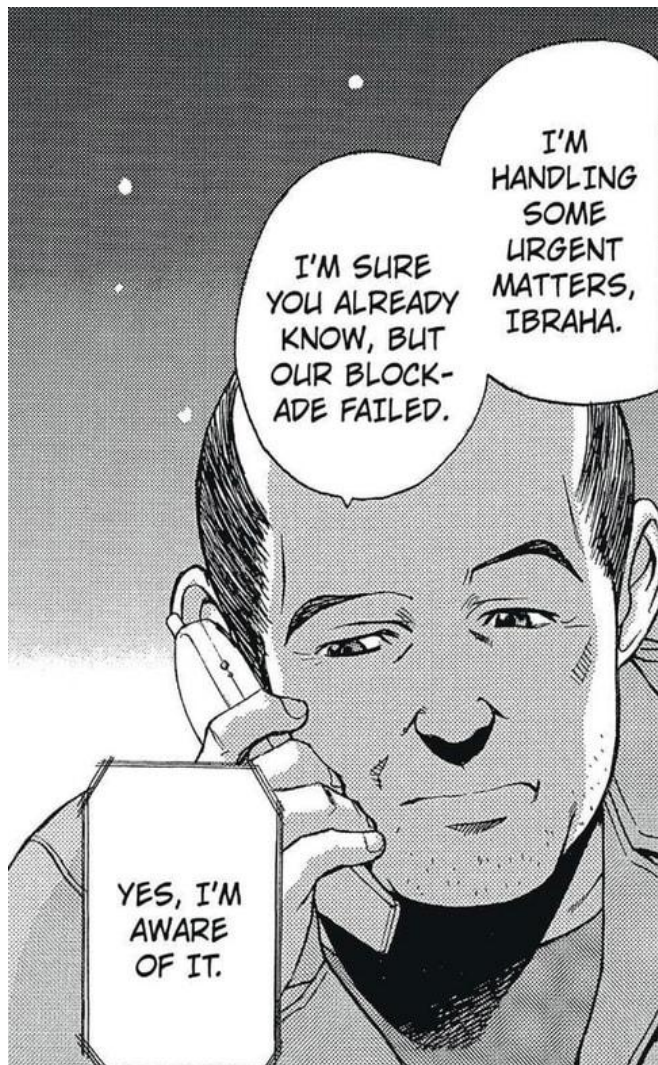


SO,
WHAT'S UP
NEXT, BIG
BOSS
MAN?

HELL YEAH,
BABY.

WE COULD'VE
BLOWN GODZILLA
TO BITS WITH ALL
THE EXPLOSIVES
WE PACKED INTO
THAT THING.





I'M SURE YOU ALREADY KNOW, BUT OUR BLOCK-ADE FAILED.

I'M HANDLING SOME URGENT MATTERS, IBRAHA.

YES, I'M AWARE OF IT.



TAKE IT EASY, IBRAHA.

LOOK, OBVIOUSLY I'M NOT HERE FOR SOME R&R.



BASILAN? YOU'RE IN BASILAN?

AT THE ABU SAYYAF TRAINING CAMP?



WHAT?
THEY WOULDN'T DARE...

THEIR HEADING TOLD US A LOT, IBRAHA. NOW WE KNOW WHAT THEIR DESTINATION IS.

EVEN THOUGH THEY GOT AWAY, IT'S NOT A COMPLETE LOSS.



I'VE FIGURED OUT CHANG'S NEXT MOVE. THINGS COULD GET PRETTY INTERESTING.

TAKENAKA...



AFTER ALL, THERE'S THE ANTI-ABU SAYYAF SPECIAL OPS BASE NEAR BY.

WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN, IBRAHA.

IT'S RIGHT ON OUR DOORSTEP, BUT HERE AMERICAN IMPERIALIST AGENTS CAN COME AND GO WITHOUT CAUSING ALARM.

MINDFUL?
DON'T MAKE
ME LAUGH,
BROTHER.

YOU NEED TO
BE MORE
MINDFUL
OF-

THIS IS A
CRUCIAL
PRECURSORY
SKIRMISH
TIED TO THE
COMING
JIHAD.

THIS IS
NOT SOME
GAME.

THINGS ARE
GETTING MORE
INTERESTING
ALL THE TIME.
YOU MIGHT AS
WELL ENJOY IT,
IBRAHA.

DID YOU
THINK THERE
WAS SOME-
THING IN
LIFE THAT
WASN'T?

IT'S ALL
A GAME,
IBRAHA.

AH, HE
HUNG UP.

MAN, HE'S
GOTTA
LIGHTEN UP
A LITTLE.

I GOT HOLD
OF THE
PASSWORD
FOR THEIR
GETAWAY
DRIVER.

WE'LL HAVE
THE UPPER
HAND WITH
THEIR NEXT
MOVE.

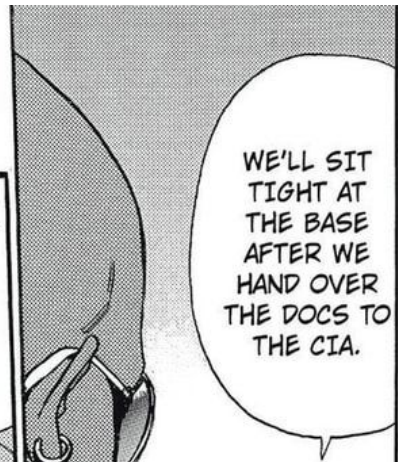
I'LL LEAVE
THE FINAL
MOPPING UP
TO YOU. IT'S
PARTY TIME,
MY-





HANGING OUT AT THE PORT NEAR THE BASE WILL JUST GET US INTO TROUBLE.

NO POINT IN OFFERING WANNABE GLORY HOUNDS A TEMPTING TARGET.



WE'LL SIT TIGHT AT THE BASE AFTER WE HAND OVER THE DOCS TO THE CIA.



KEEP THOSE DOCS SAFE. LAST THING WE WANT IS THE WORLD'S WORST "MY DOG ATE MY HOMEWORK" ROUTINE.

YOU WATCH YOUR ASSES.

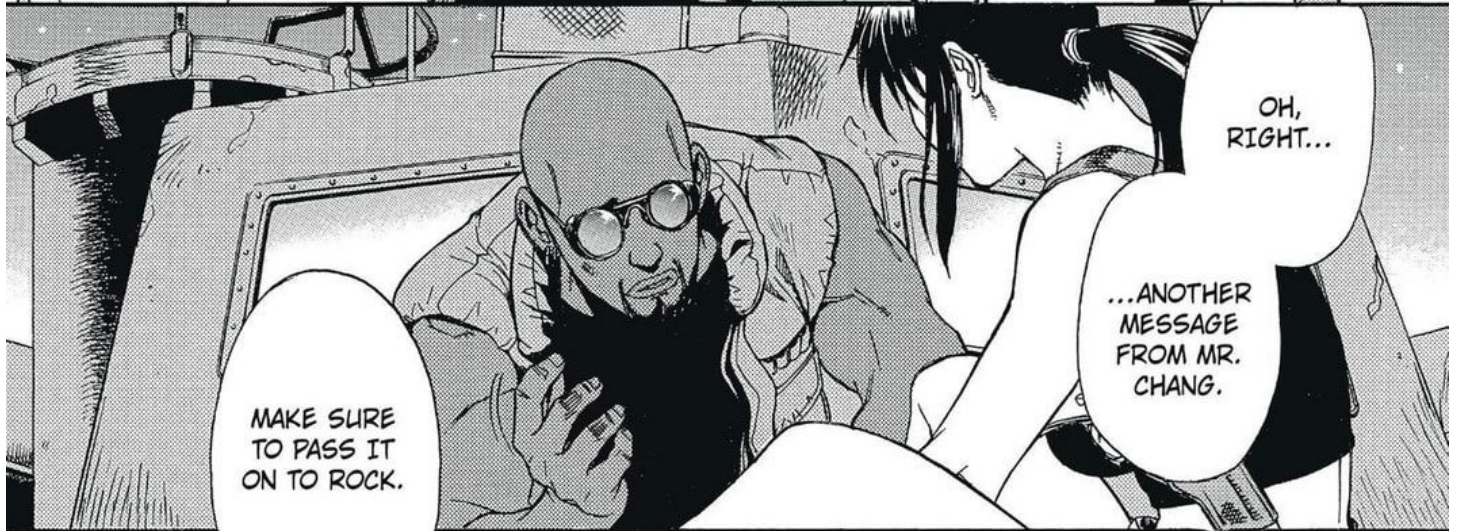
STUFF

BASTARDS WHO FIGHT WITH IDEOLOGICAL CONVICTION JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO GIVE UP.

HEY NOW...



RIGHT, WE'LL COME PICK YOU UP ONCE YOU SEND WORD.



MAKE SURE TO PASS IT ON TO ROCK.

OH, RIGHT...

...ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM MR. CHANG.

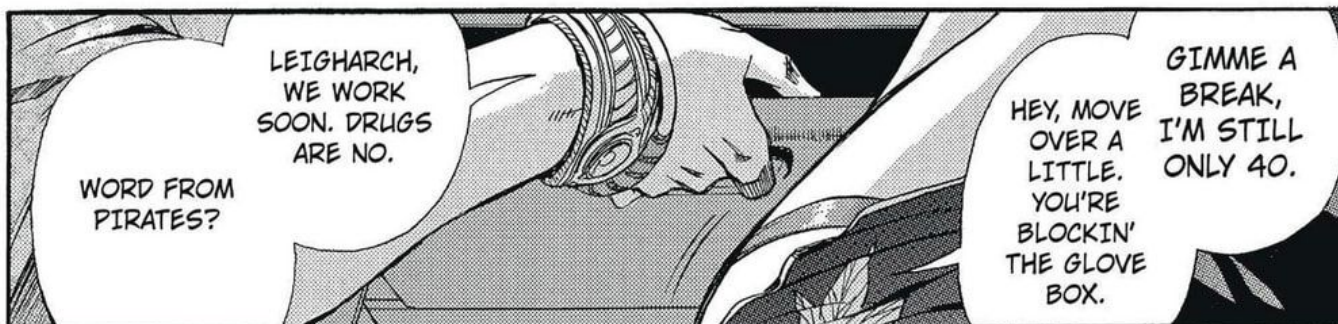


HE SAYS...



NO.
GETTING
OLD IS
REASON.

JEEZ.
GUESS I
HAD TOO
MUCH
BEER.
MAN, IT
SUCKS
HAVIN' TO
TAKE A
PISS ALL
THE TIME.



LEIGHARCH,
WE WORK
SOON. DRUGS
ARE NO.
WORD FROM
PIRATES?

GIMME A
BREAK,
I'M STILL
ONLY 40.
HEY, MOVE
OVER A
LITTLE.
YOU'RE
BLOCKIN'
THE GLOVE
BOX.



WORK IS
NOBLE. VERY
IMPORTANT.

NOT SAY
SOME-
THING
LIKE THAT.
WHERE YOU
THINK MONEY
FOR WHITE
STUFF COME
FROM?

OUR MAN
CHANG
HASN'T
MENTIONED
ANYTHING
YET.



SNORT



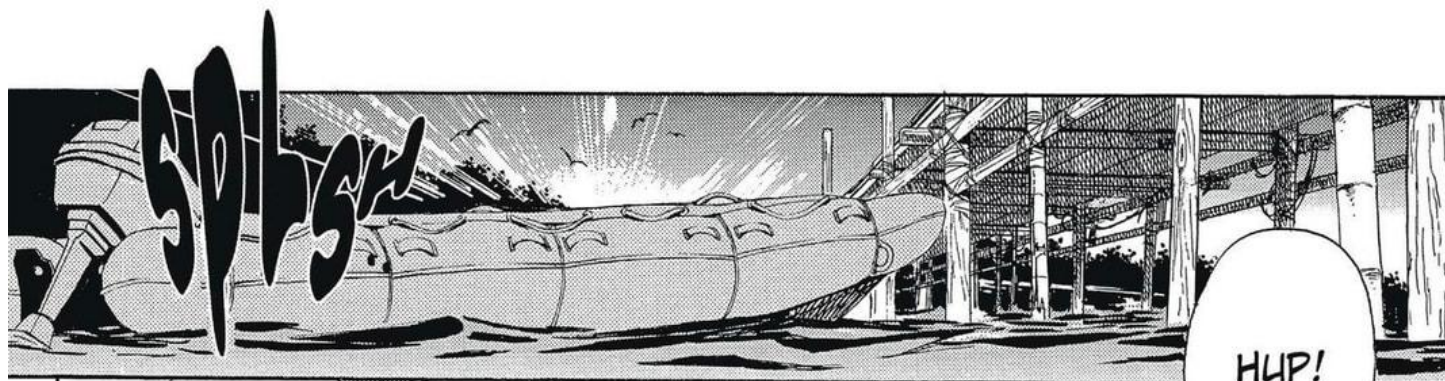
CARS NOT
GO THROUGH
HERE OFTEN.

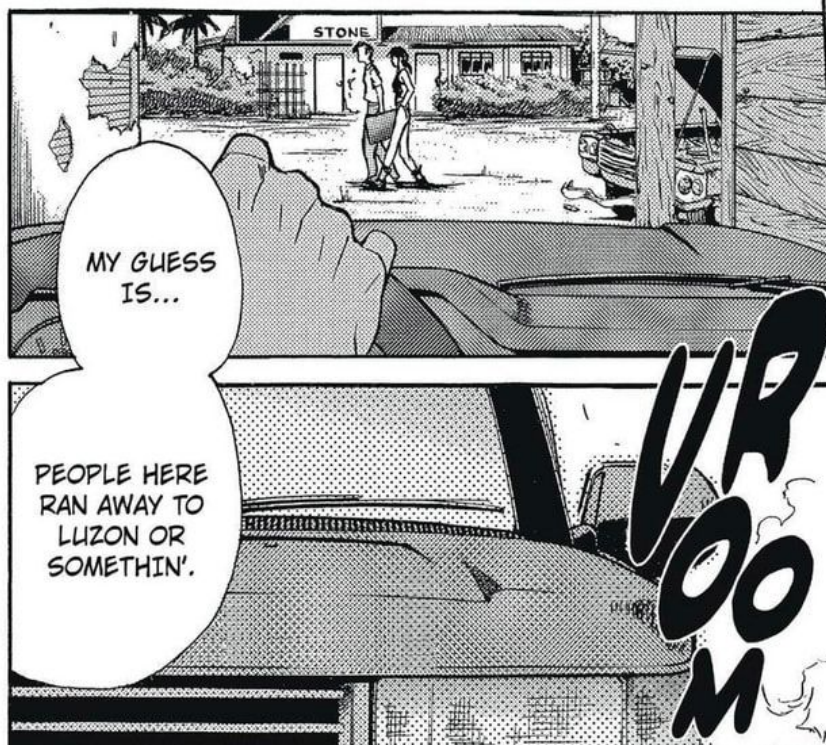
STRANGE...



MAYBE THEY
GOT TURNED
INTO A NICE
SNACK FOR
THE CRABS
BEFORE
THEY GOT
HERE.

WOULDN'T
MIND GOING
BACK TO THE
HOTEL FOR A
LITTLE TRIP
TO THE MOON.





MY GUESS
IS...

PEOPLE HERE
RAN AWAY TO
LUZON OR
SOMETHIN'.

VR
OO
M



THE SECURITY
FORCES AND
GUERRILLAS
EXCHANGE
FIRE ALL
THE FUCKING
TIME, DAY
AND NIGHT.

THERE'S
PROBABLY
MORE
CHECKPOINTS
HERE THAN
THERE ARE
STARBUCKS IN
BROOKLYN.



GR
RO

HARD TO
MAKE A
LIVIN' WHEN-



RRRRRRRRM





YOU'RE
WITH LAGOON,
RIGHT? I
HEARD
THERE'D BE
FOUR OF YOU.

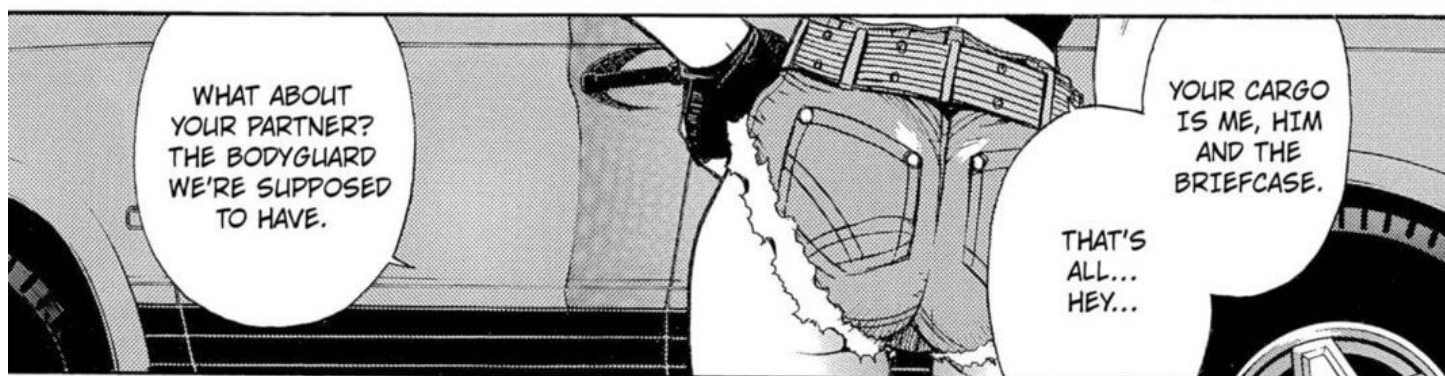
BEEN
WAITING
LONG?



I
SUPPOSE
IT DOESN'T
MATTER.

ANY
LUGGAGE?

WHY DO
YOU CARE?



WHAT ABOUT
YOUR PARTNER?
THE BODYGUARD
WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO HAVE.

YOUR CARGO
IS ME, HIM
AND THE
BRIEFCASE.

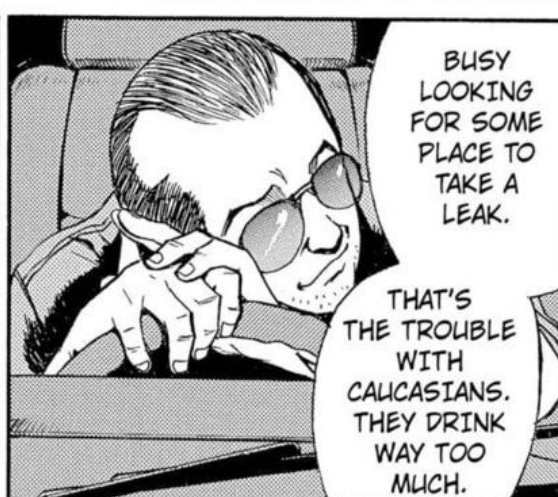
THAT'S
ALL...
HEY...



YEAH, THOSE
GUYS CAN'T
TELL THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN
VOLVIC AND
BEER.

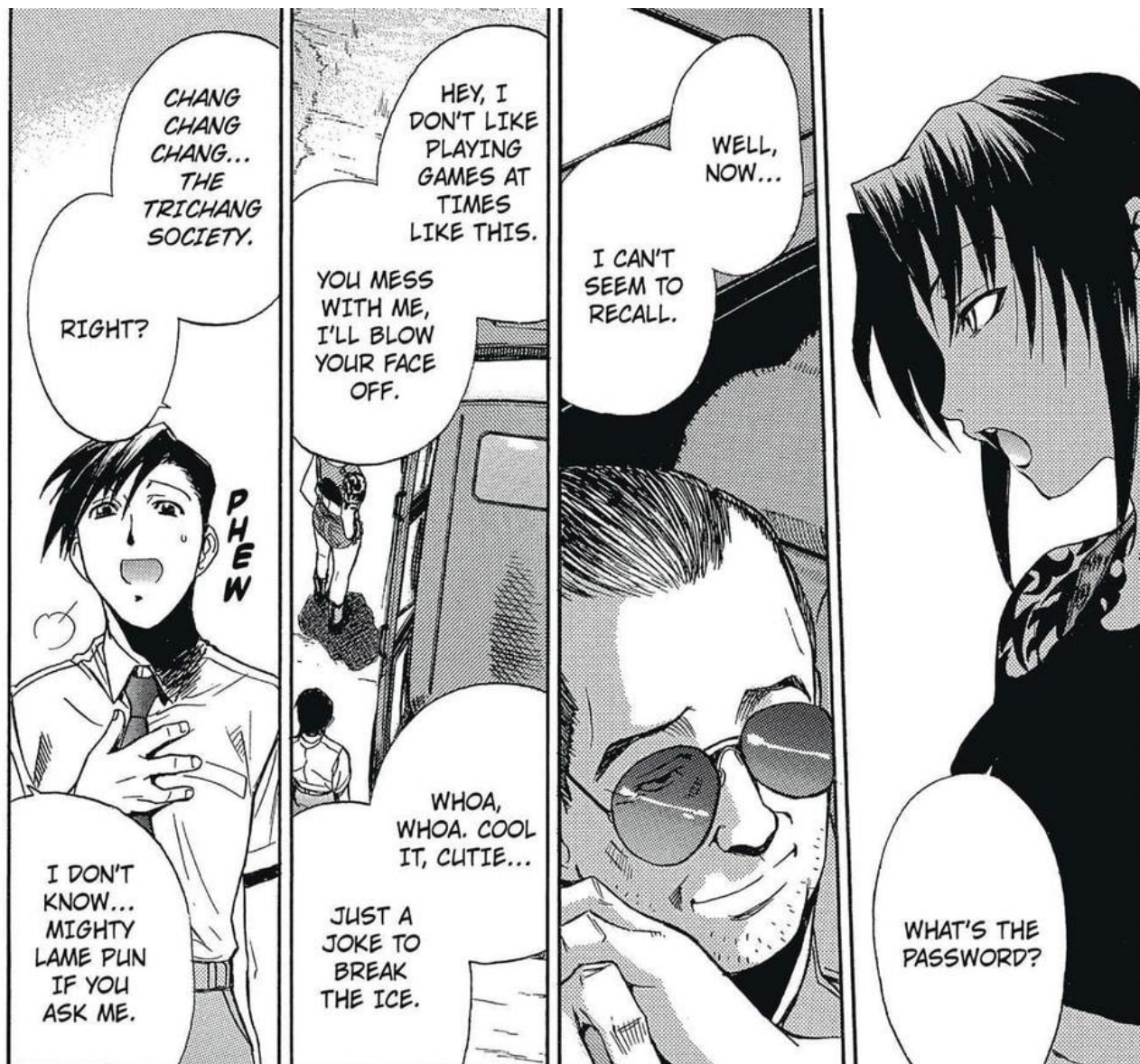
SO
ANYWAY
...

...TIME FOR
THE ALL-
IMPORTANT
QUESTION.



BUSY
LOOKING
FOR SOME
PLACE TO
TAKE A
LEAK.

THAT'S
THE TROUBLE
WITH
CAUCASIANS.
THEY DRINK
WAY TOO
MUCH.



CHANG
CHANG
CHANG...
THE
TRICHANG
SOCIETY.

RIGHT?

P H E W

I DON'T
KNOW...
MIGHTY
LAME PUN
IF YOU
ASK ME.

HEY, I
DON'T LIKE
PLAYING
GAMES AT
TIMES
LIKE THIS.

YOU MESS
WITH ME,
I'LL BLOW
YOUR FACE
OFF.

WELL,
NOW...

I CAN'T
SEEM TO
RECALL.

WHOA,
WHOA. COOL
IT, CUTIE...

JUST A
JOKE TO
BREAK
THE ICE.

WHAT'S THE
PASSWORD?



YEAH...

HAVE TO SAY,
IT'S KINDA
WIMPY FOR
SOMETHING
MR. CHANG
CAME UP
WITH.

S
M
I
L
E

HA HA!

YOU THINK
SO, TOO?



I GOT A
MESSAGE
FROM THE
MAN TO GIVE
TO YOU.

泰山府君其
処我成
(FOR I AM THE
LORD OF MOUNT
TAI.)

RIGHT
ANSWER, YOU
MISERABLE
ASSHOLE.

MR. CHANG'S
WAY FUCKING
SMARTER THAN
YOU THINK.



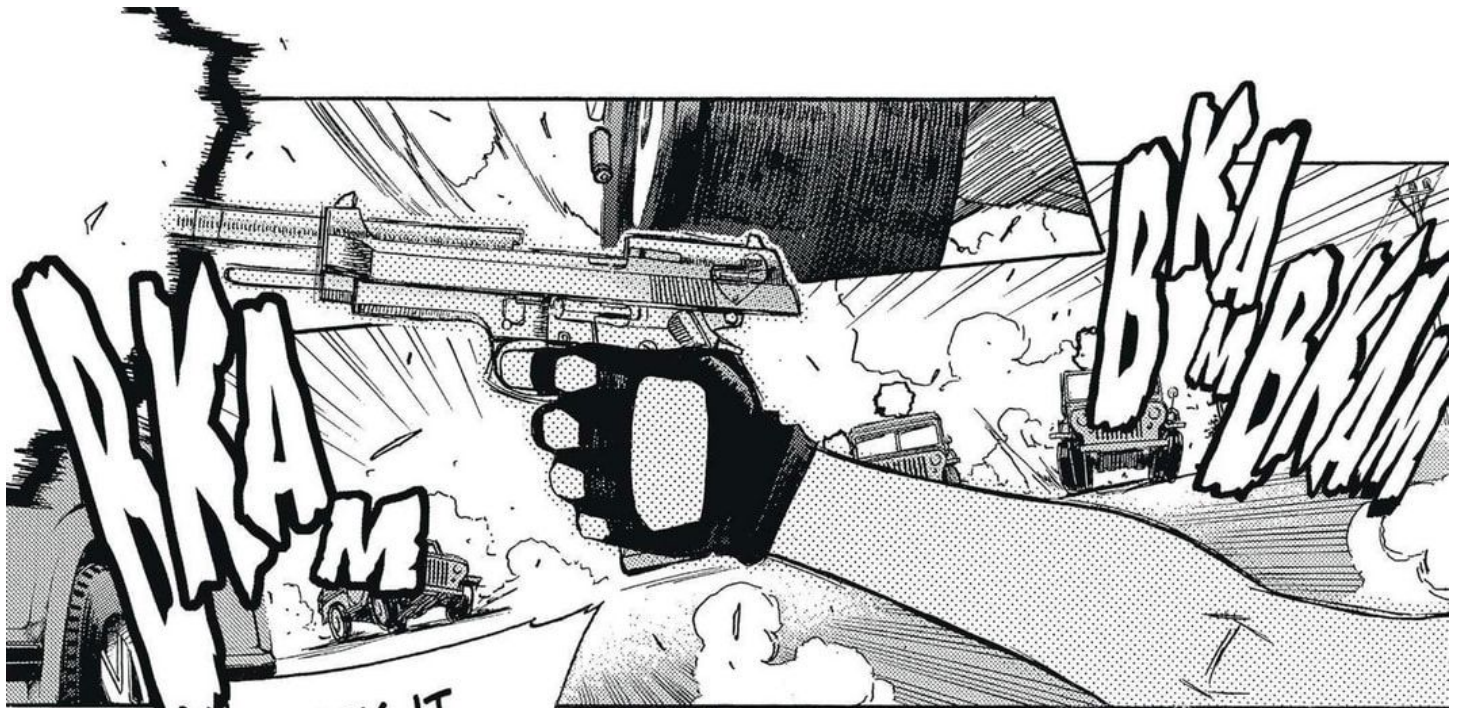


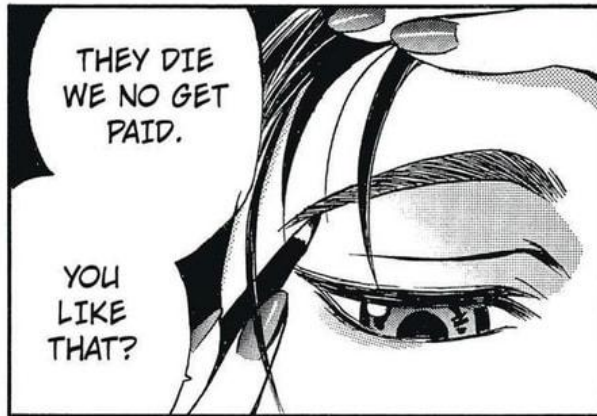


ROCK,
RUN
FOR IT!

GO!
GET
HIM!!









Chapter 19: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part IV







THIS IS
BULLSHIT!

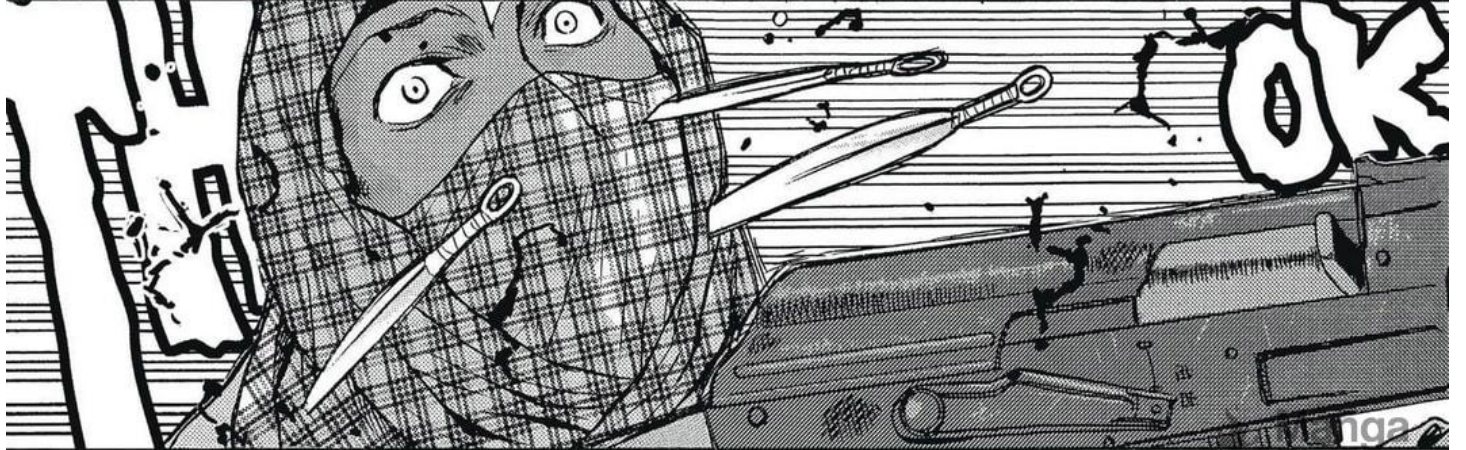
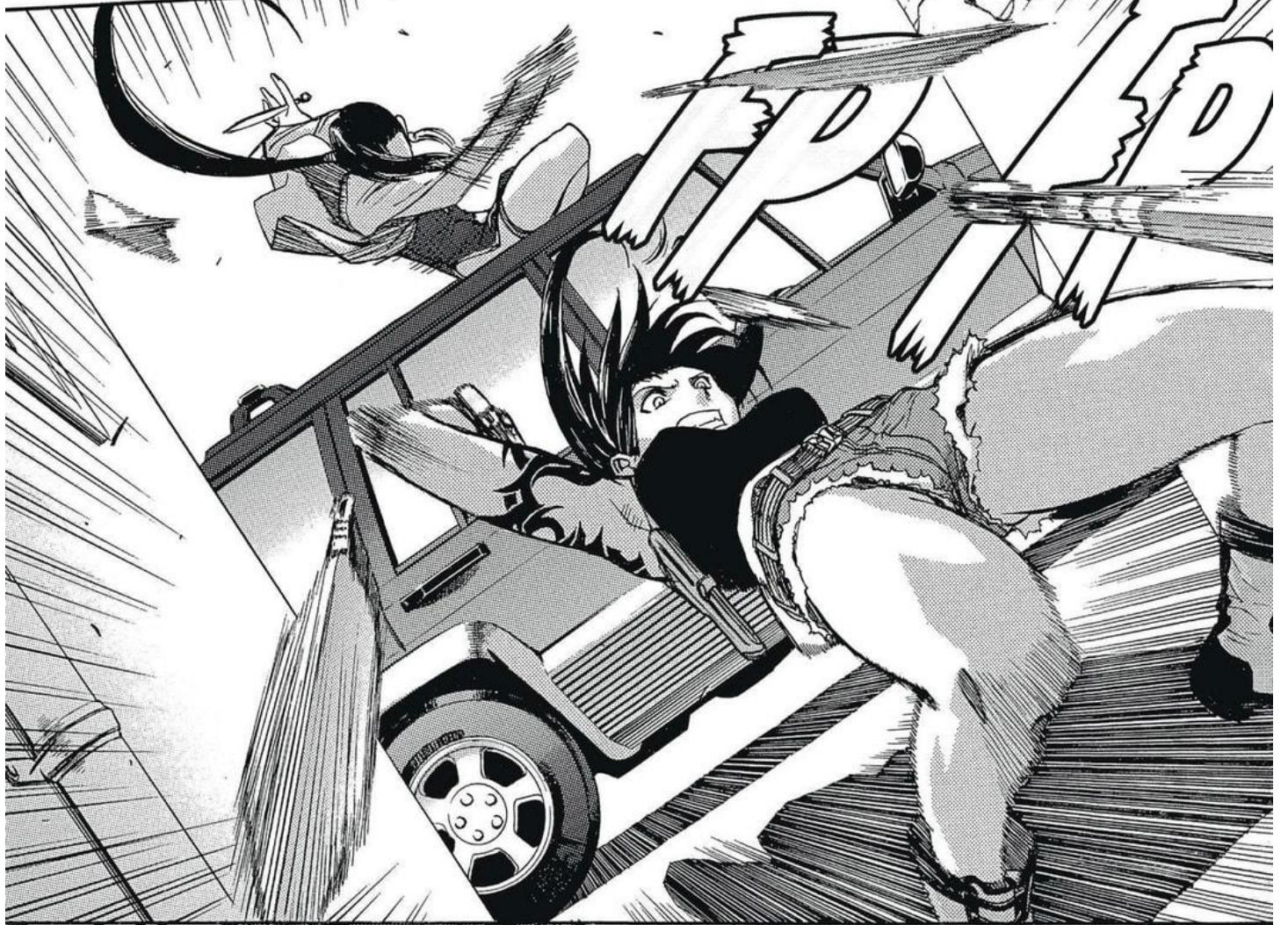
THAT
GODDAMN
SCRUB!

MISSY...

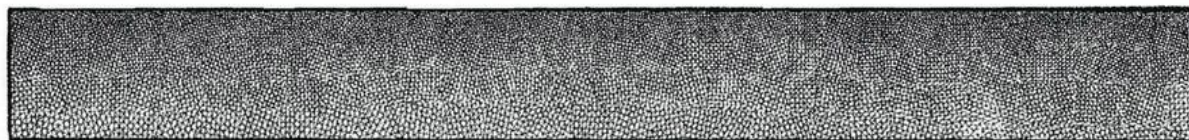
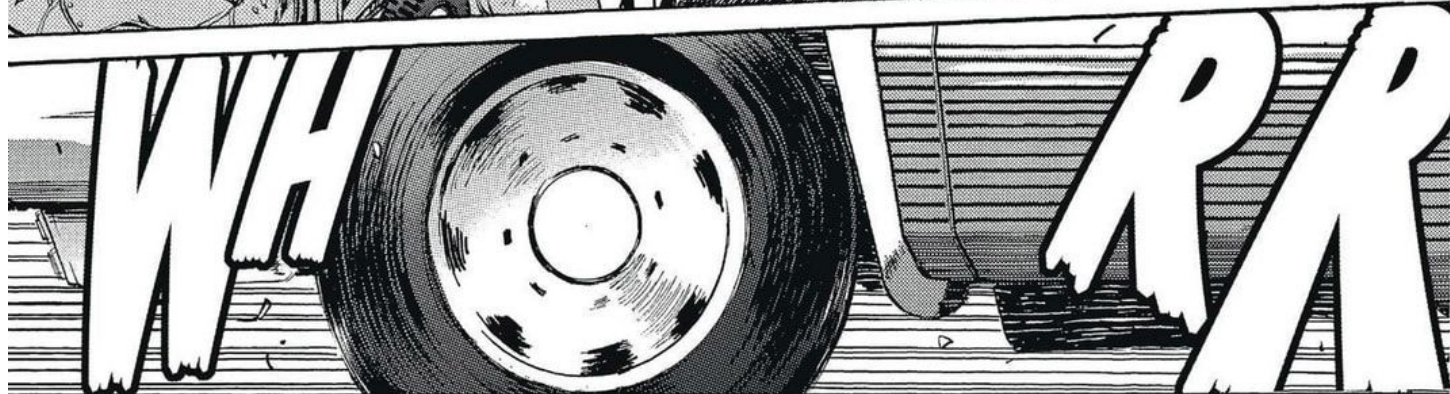
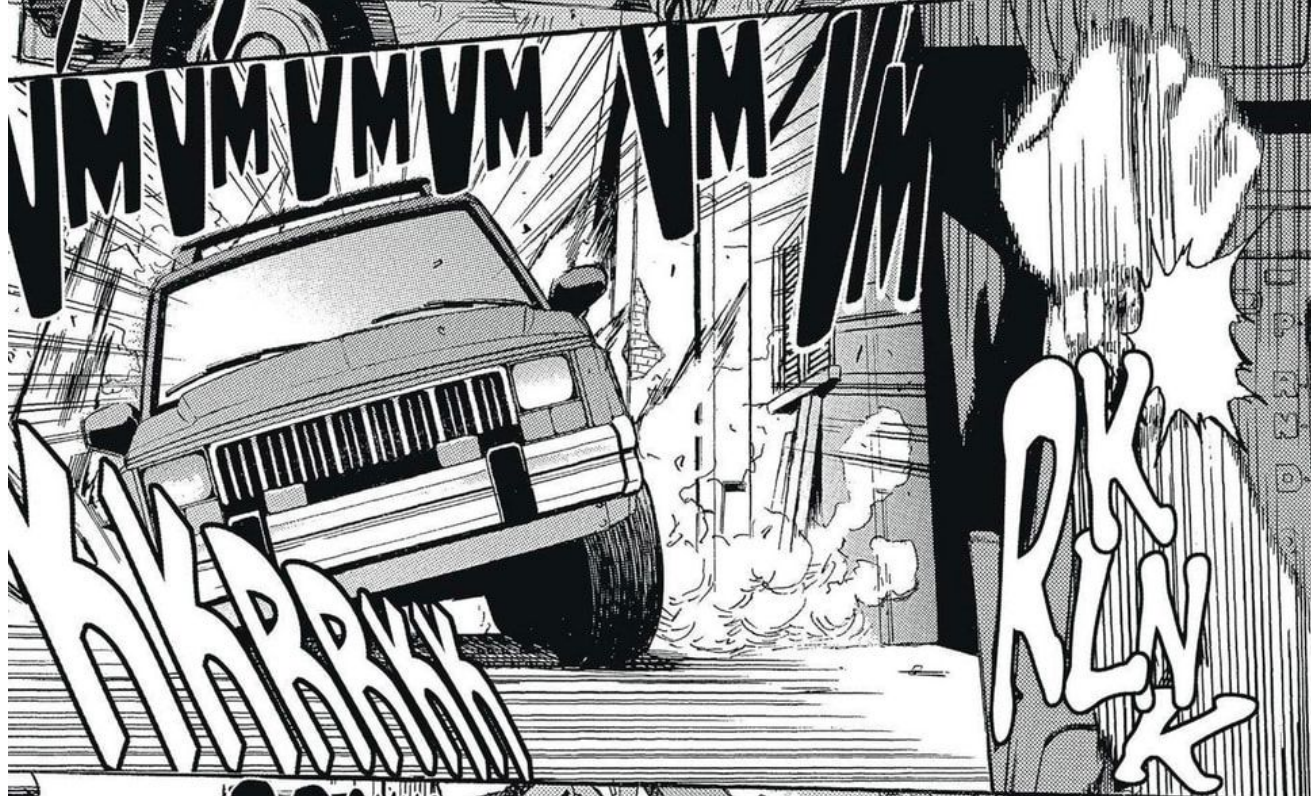
NOW,
LOWER
HEAD.













ONE
SCREWED
UP AND GOT
HIMSELF
NABBED.

WE
CHANGED
PLANS,
IT'S TWO
NOW.



...WHAT A
MESS.

OH
MY...

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THE
REST?



WE'RE
GONNA HEAD
STRAIGHT TO
THE BASE.

I WANT TO
GET THIS GIG
OVER AND
DONE WITH.



NORTH TO
VILLAGE. SIX
MILES, ABOUT.
INSIDE
FOREST.

...

WHERE'S
THE REBEL
HIDEOUT?

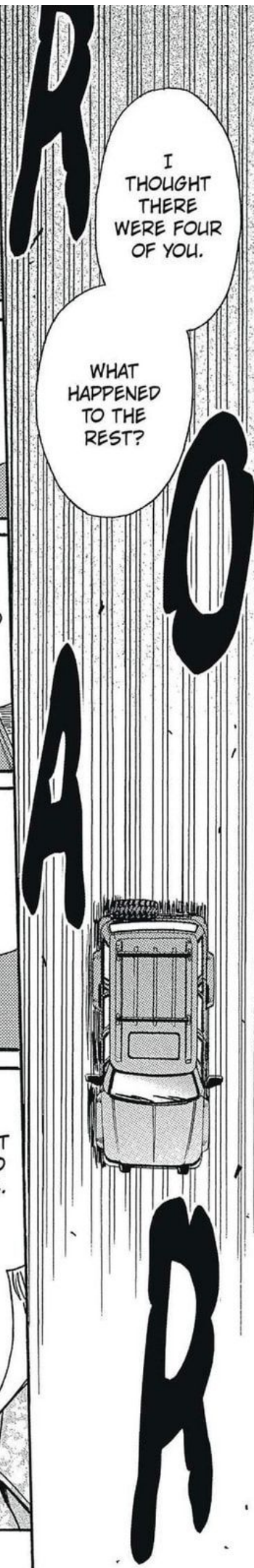


YOU
FUNNY.

MESS AT
YOUR REAR
END, CLEAN
WITH OWN
HAND.

WE'RE NOT
GOING TO
THE BASE.

GOTTA TAKE
CARE OF MY
PARTNER
FIRST.





WANT THEIR
NUMBER? I
GOT IT IF
YOU NEED IT.

GO CALL IN
THE CAVALRY,
PIRATE LADY.



WE GET
PAID AFTER
THAT. WE
NOT WANT
ANYTHING
ELSE.

OUR JOB TO
TRANSPORT
YOU TO BASE.

YOUR
SHORTCOMING
NO CONCERN
OF OURS.
UNDERSTAND?



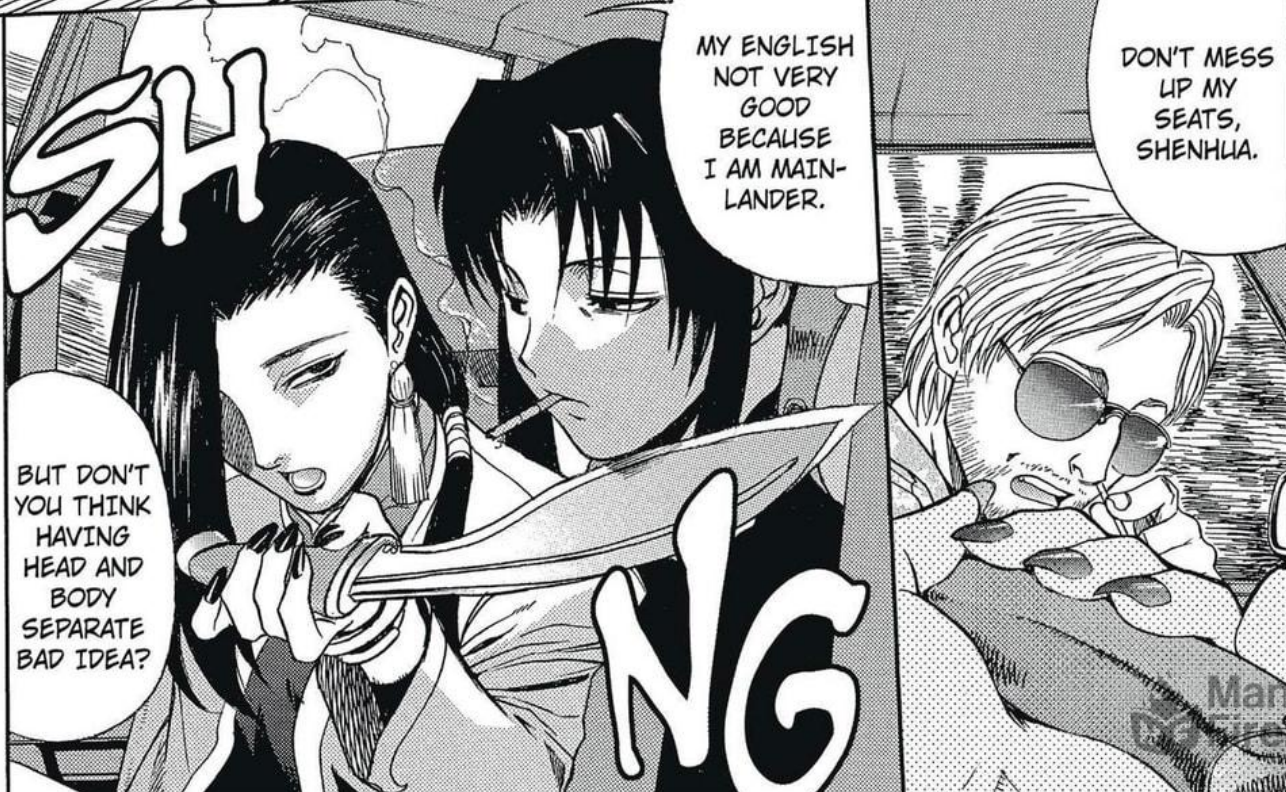
YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHAT I SAY...

BITCH ALL
YOU WANT...
DOESN'T
CHANGE
A THING.

MY PARTNER
HAS THE
IMPORTANT
DOCS.

...CHINGLISH
GAL?

SW SH



MY ENGLISH
NOT VERY
GOOD
BECAUSE
I AM MAIN-
LANDER.

DON'T MESS
UP MY
SEATS,
SHENHUA.

BUT DON'T
YOU THINK
HAVING
HEAD AND
BODY
SEPARATE
BAD IDEA?

NG

HOW ARE WE
GONNA LOOK IF
WE SHOW UP IN
FRONT OF THE
BOSS WITHOUT
GETTING THE
JOB DONE?

JEEZ, YOU'RE
SLOW. WHY DO
YOU THINK MR.
CHANG HIRED
TWO SCHMUCKS
LIKE YOU?

UNLESS YOU
WANNA TWIST
AT THE END
OF A ROPE.

IT'S THOSE
DOCS. THE JOB
AIN'T OVER TILL
THE DOCS GET
TO THE BASE.



...TO OUR
LIBERATION
ZONE.

WELCOME...



WE TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CHECKING THE BRIEF-CASE.

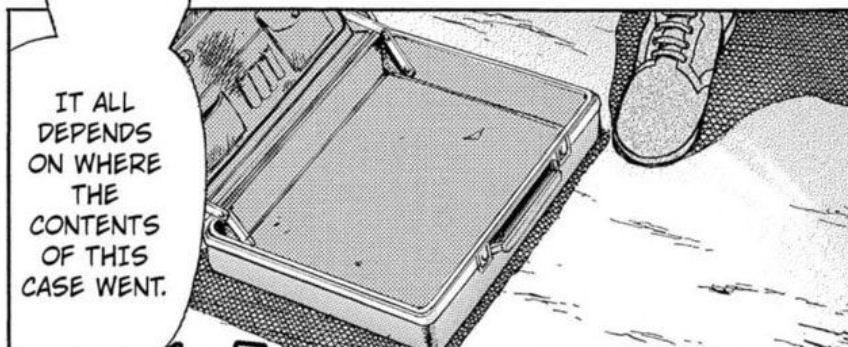
IT WAS COMPLETELY EMPTY.



C'MON, YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT.

THIS IS WHERE YOU MAKE A SNAPPY REMARK OR A JOKE OR SOMETHIN'.

OH, WELL...



IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHERE THE CONTENTS OF THIS CASE WENT.



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

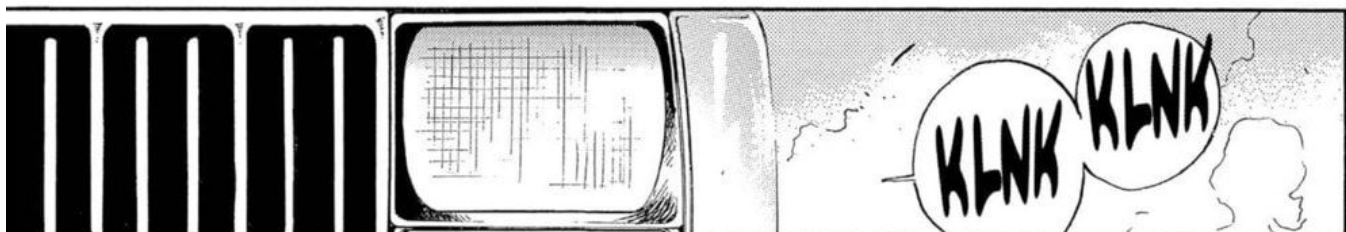
EVEN IF I DID, YOU KNOW THAT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY.



MOVE IT.

WE'LL TAKE OUR TIME ASKING YOU. WE STILL HAVE SOME TIME LEFT.

THE PLACE IS RATHER CLUTTERED, BUT I HOPE YOU'LL BEAR WITH IT.



KLNK

KLNK



GRIN

YOU...
LAGOON
TRADERS...

PAY FOR
TWENTY
PERCENT
MARK-UP?



IF YOU
WANT
TO FIX
PROBLEM
MAKE MONEY
TALK.

YOU
KNOW?

OH, DEAR
GOD...



BUT-

OH
C'MON,
BABE...



...

SHORT-
COMING
IS
YOURS.

WE HAVE
NOTHING
DO WITH
IT.



COUNT ME
OUT, DAMN
IT! NO WAY,
JOSE!

SHENHUA...
BABY...
C'MON, MAN!

YOU TRYIN' TO
RE-CREATE THE
WILD BUNCH FOR
REAL WITH THIS
FUCKUP?!



ARE
YOU EVEN
LISTENING
TO ME, YOU
FUCKER?!

SIXTEEN
THEN?

TEN
PERCENT.

NO, NO...
EIGHTEEN.



JOB
TIME.

ENOUGH.
GOT AS
FAR AS
WE CAN
GO.

LEIGHARCH
...



FIFTEEN,
AND NO
MORE.
THAT'S
THAT.



WHY THE
FUCK NOT,
EH BABY?!

NEVER
REALIZED
YOU HAD
SUCH A
STRONG
DEATH
WISH!!

SURE!

WHY
NOT
?!

TAKE IT
OR LEAVE
IT.
WHAT'LL
IT BE?



LET ME ASK
YOU...THOSE
SCREWS THAT
ARE LOOSE IN
YOUR HEADS,
DID THEY COME
LOOSE IN YOUR
MAMAS' BELLIES,
OR WHAT?!

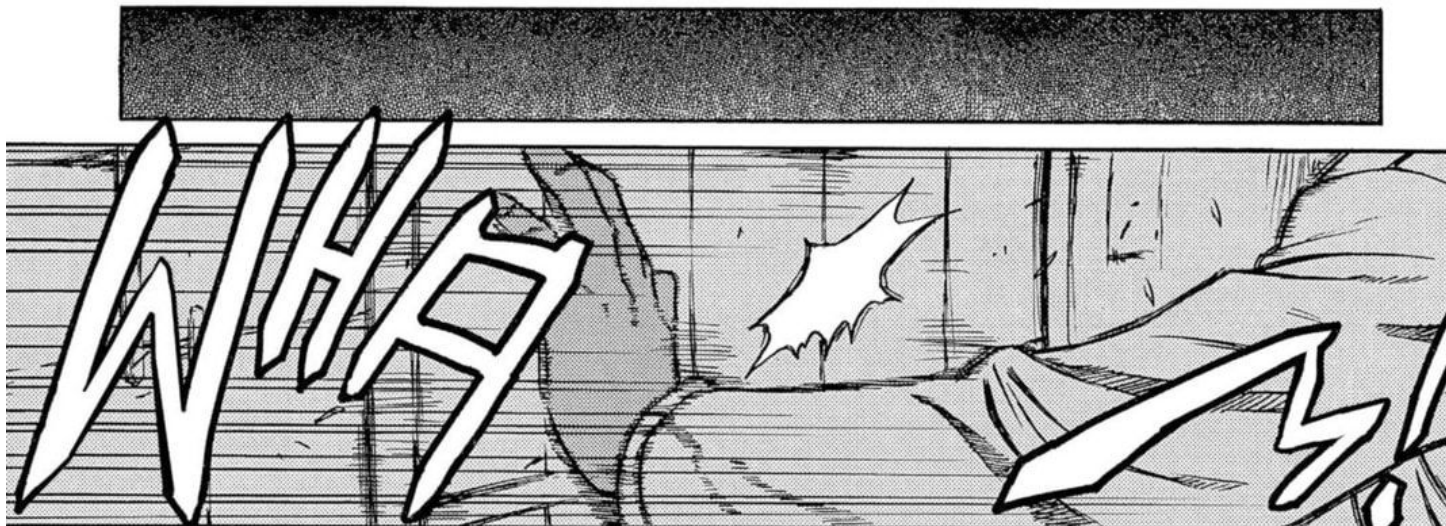
KREEKREEE

SURE!!
FINE!!
GO GET
YOUR-
SELF
KILLED!!

BUT FIRST
GO SEE A
FUCKING
SHRINK
ABOUT THAT
GODDAMNED
SUICIDAL
STREAK THE
TWO OF YOU
HAVE!

OH MY,
OH MY.

SAYING ALL
THAT MAKE
YOU FEEL
BETTER? WE
GO, OKAY
THEN?



YOU GOTTA
BE MORE
CAREFUL IF
YOU'RE
GONNA GET
INVOLVED IN
SHIT LIKE THIS.

HEY NOW,
YOUNG
MAN...

GR
RK

YOU'RE NOT
THE ONLY
ONE WHO'S
SURPRISED,
KIDDO.

SINCE WHEN
DID YOU GET
INTO THIS
LINE OF
WORK?

YOU...

YOU'RE
JAPA-
NESE?!

ALL RIGHT,
THEN...

OH C'MON,
YOU GONNA
GIVE ME
THE SILENT
TREATMENT?

YOU AND
ME, WE'RE PEAS
IN A POD. WHAT
HARM COULD A
LITTLE CASUAL
CAMARADERIE
DO?



IT'D
MAKE
TALKING
EASIER,
RIGHT?

THEN AGAIN, I
SUPPOSE I
COULD JUST
CALL YOU
"YOUNG
MAN"...

YOU BORN
IN TOKYO?



HOW WILL
KNOWING
MY
NAME...

...CHANGE
THINGS?



WHAT DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
DOING,
TAKENAKA?

JUST
LEAVE
THIS TO
ME...

MY NAME'S
TAKENAKA,
MASAHIRO
TAKENAKA.
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?



HMPH

...

YES...I
SUPPOSE
SO...



I HEAR THEY
TORE DOWN
THE NICHIGEKI
THEATER A
WHILE A GO.

I
REMEMBER
SEEING
ABASHIRI
PRISON
RIGHT AFTER
A PROTEST
AT THE
LOCAL JNR
STATION.

I WAS
BORN IN
ADACHI
WARD.

YOU GET OUT
TO SHINJUKU
OFTEN? IS
ÉTOILE STILL IN
BUSINESS?



WHY ARE YOU TAKING SUCH RISKS WITH LIFE, YOUNG MAN?

THERE'RE OTHER WAYS OF MAKING A LIVING. JAPAN IS THE LAND OF THE PETITE BOURGEOISIE NOW.

NO ONE'S GOT BALLS FOR THIS KIND OF WORK.

HOW DO I PUT THIS...



SO, YOU...

...MISS BEING AWAY FROM JAPAN?



IT WAS RIGHT AFTER A CLASH WITH THE 4TH MOBILE POLICE UNIT...

I WALKED INTO THE THEATER STILL WEARING A BLACK HELMET WITH MY DIRECT ACTION SQUARE BARS.

MAN, I SURE WAS YOUNG BACK THEN.



SO TELL ME...

HOW'D YOU STUMBLE YOUR WAY INTO BEING AN ADVENTURER?



...WE DON'T FIT INTO THAT COUNTRY ANYMORE. THEY SEE US AS OUTSIDERS.

I FEEL A KIND OF EMPATHY WITH YOU, SEE?



DON'T WRAP ME INTO THE SAME CATEGORY THAT YOU'RE IN.

I'M NOT LIKE YOU.

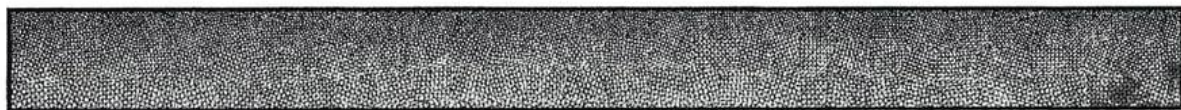
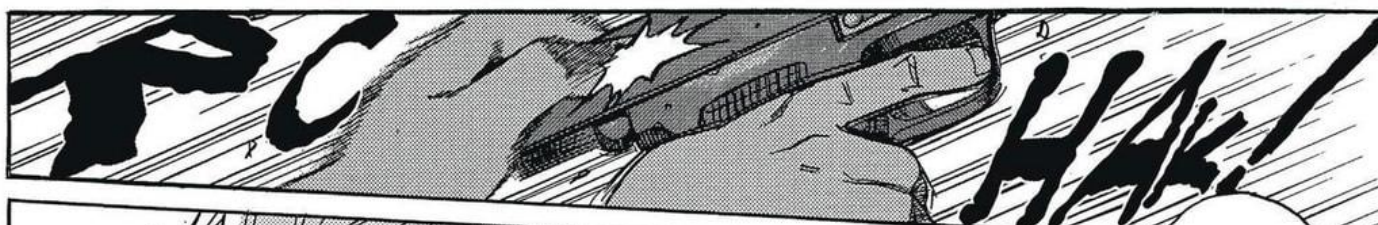


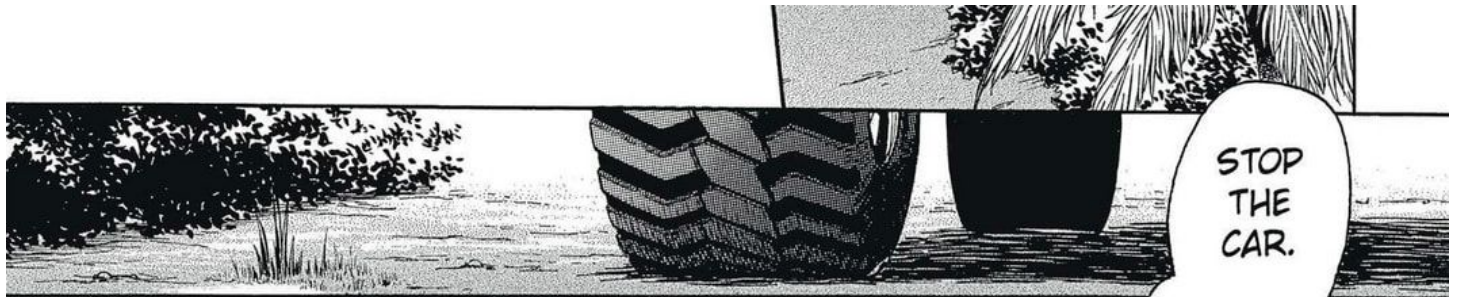
I...I WASN'T...

...DRIVEN AWAY.

HOW ARE WE DIFFERENT?







STOP
THE
CAR.

BUT A RAID
IN A POS
SUV WITH A
JUNKIE AT
THE WHEEL?
NO THANKS.

SCHOK

SHIT.

IF YOU
HAD A
JAMES
BOND CAR,
THEN
MAYBE.

WE'LL
GO ON
FOOT
FROM
HERE.



SCREW
YOU, MAN.
THIS AIN'T
NO PIECE
OF SHIT.

CHEROKEES
ARE THE
WORLD'S
GREATEST
4-WHEELERS,
BITCH.

WHY
NOT GO
IN THIS
CAR?



OH YES,
I LIKE
WHAT YOU
SAY.

I AGREE
VERY
MUCH.

YOU BEING
STRUNG OUT
IS TROUBLE
ENOUGH AS
IT IS, YOU
FUCKIN' MICK.

YOU STAY
RIGHT HERE
TILL WE GIVE
YOU THE WORD.
IF YOU BOLT,
I'LL HUNT YOU
DOWN AND KILL
YOU, GOT IT?!



HE OKAY
WITH THAT
PART OF
JOB.

VERY
STRANGE
MAN...HE
DRIVE GOOD
EVEN WHEN
BRAIN IS
IN OUTER
SPACE.

HEY, LAY
OFF THE
BLOW.

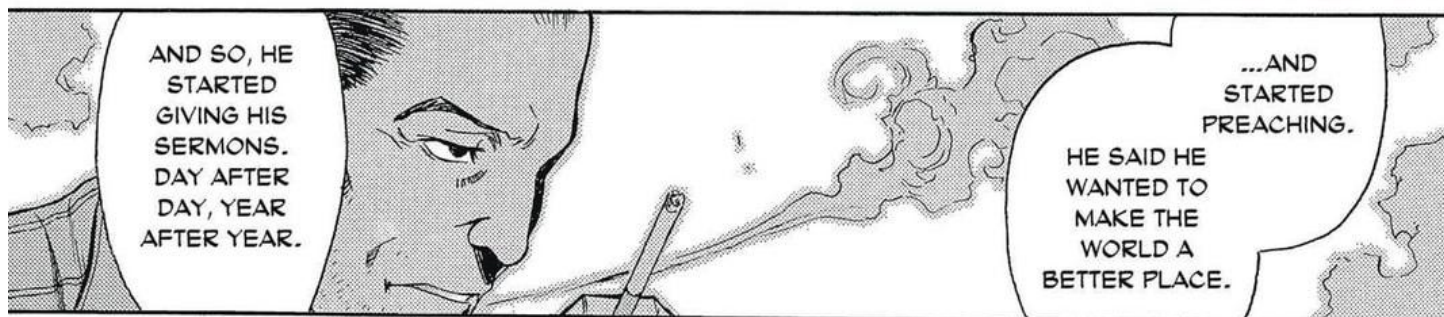
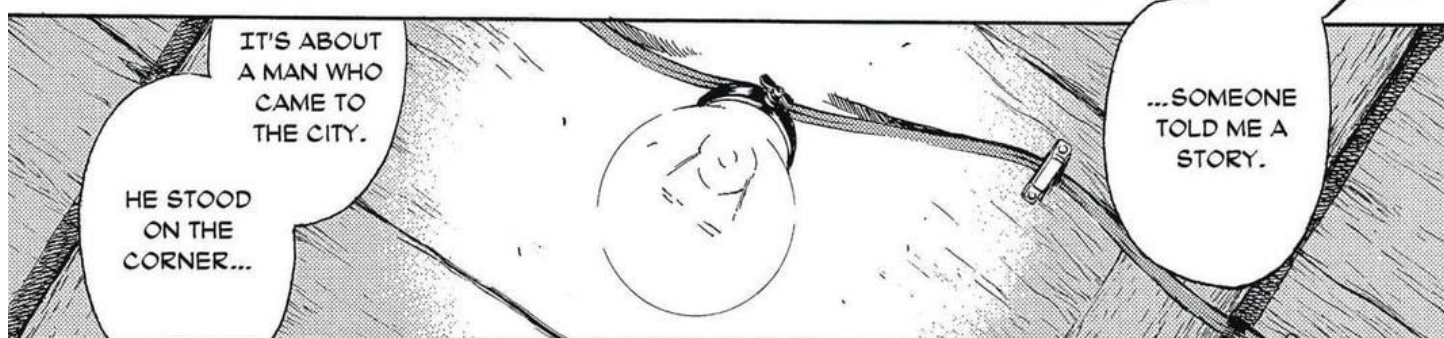
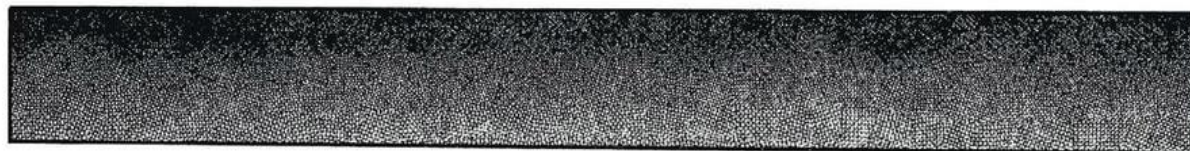
WE DON'T
NEED YOU
HIGH AS KITE
WHEN IT'S
TIME TO GET
THE HELL OUT
OF HERE.



HA!

I
WON'T
RUN,
'KAY?

THOUGH,
I SUPPOSE
I'D SPLIT
IF YOU'D
BROUGHT
THE ENTIRE
SARACEN ARMY
WITH YOU.





"AT FIRST, I
THOUGHT
I COULD
CONVINCE
PEOPLE."

"AND NOW, I
KNOW IT'S A
HOPELESS
DREAM."

"BUT THE
REASON I
WON'T
STOP..."



THE CHILD
ASKED "WHY
ARE YOU
PREACHING?"

"THERE'S
NO ONE
LISTENING
TO YOU?"

THE MAN
ANSWERED
...



BUT
THE MAN
DIDN'T
STOP.

HE GREW OLD
AND CONTINUED
PREACHING,
EVEN WHEN
THERE WAS NO
ONE LISTENING.

THEN ONE
DAY, A CHILD
CAME UP TO
THE MAN.



THE
REASON
...

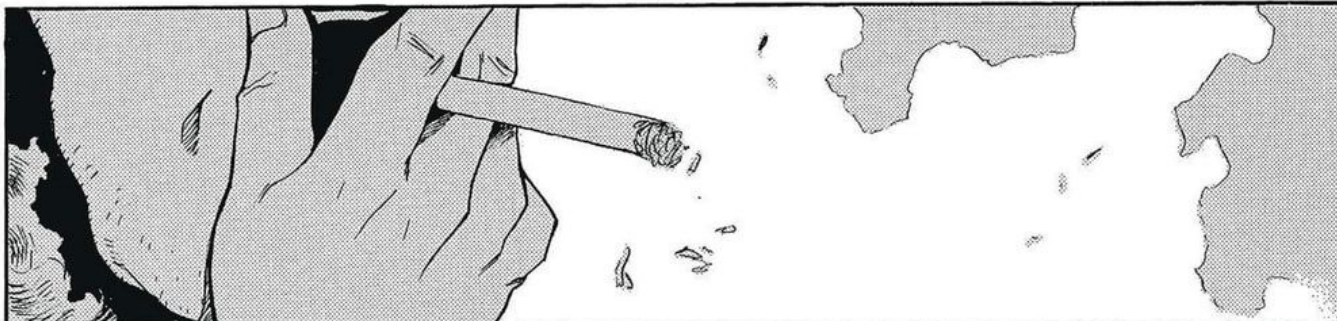
...I WON'T LET
GO OF THIS
FIGHT...



AND...

...I'M NOT
ABOUT TO
BETRAY
THAT PART
OF MYSELF.

...IS BECAUSE
WHEN I WAS
YOUNG, THAT
WAS MY
PURPOSE
IN LIFE.



TAKENAKA.

SK
R

...
WELL, THAT'S THAT.

HOW HARD DO YOU WANT ME TO BEAT HIM?

CRACK

CRACK

HELL, THERE'S NO NEED.

HE'S NO SOLDIER. HE'S JUST A DELIVERY BOY.

THERE'S NO REASON FOR HIM TO BE LOYAL TO HIS CLIENT. LEAVE HIM BE, AND HE'LL TALK.

TOMORROW ?!

WE ARE UNDER A TIGHT DEADLINE!! EVERY SECOND COUNTS, TAKENAKA!!

IF HE DOESN'T TALK BY TOMORROW MORNING, WELL, THEN...

DO A SUMMARY TRIAL AND SHOOT HIM. WE GOTTA KEEP UP OUR IMAGE WITH OUR TROOPS, AFTER ALL.

I GUESS WE ARE DIFFERENT, YOUNG MAN. SORRY ABOUT THAT.

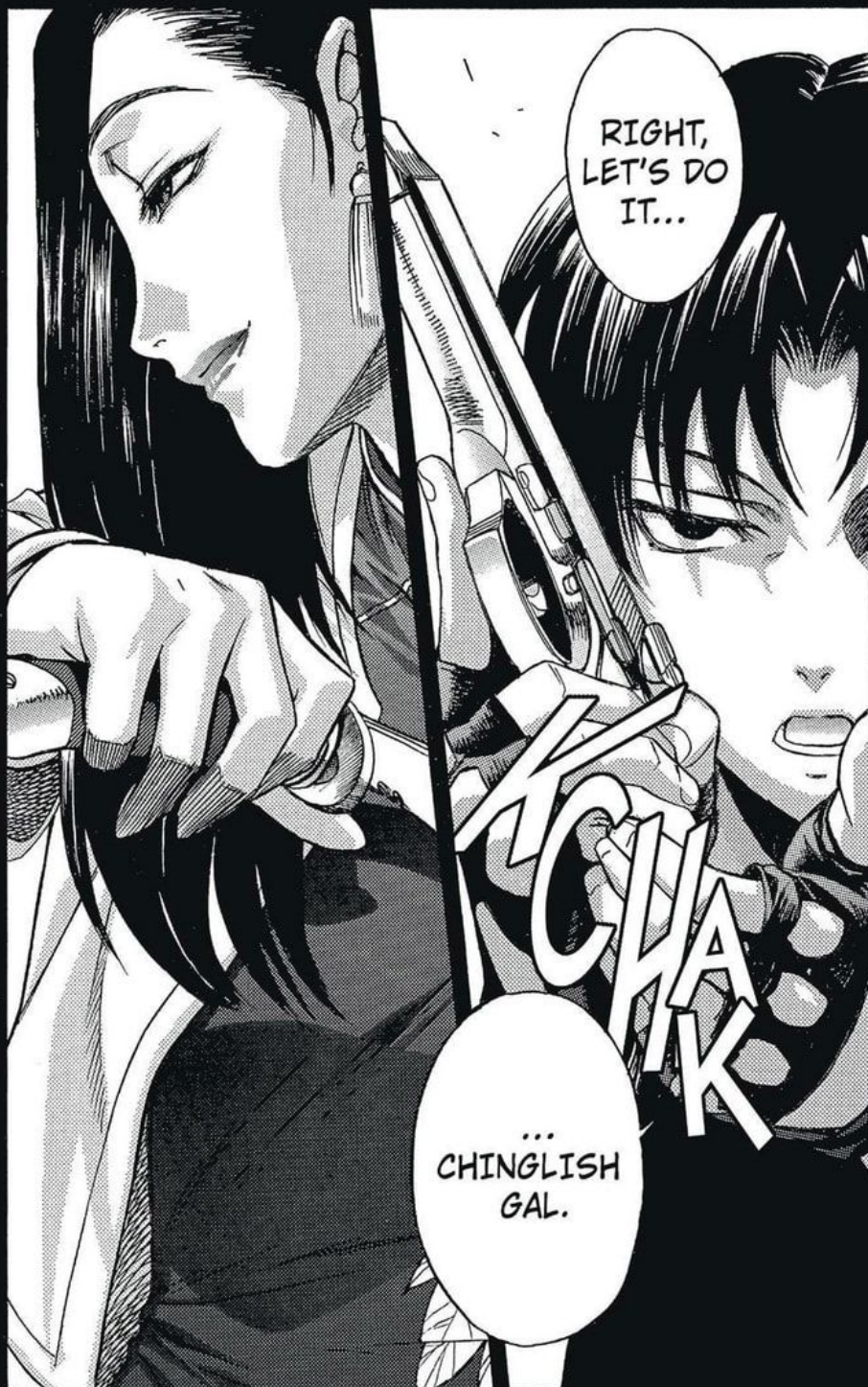






NO
PROBLEM...

...YOU
IMPUDENT
BITCH.



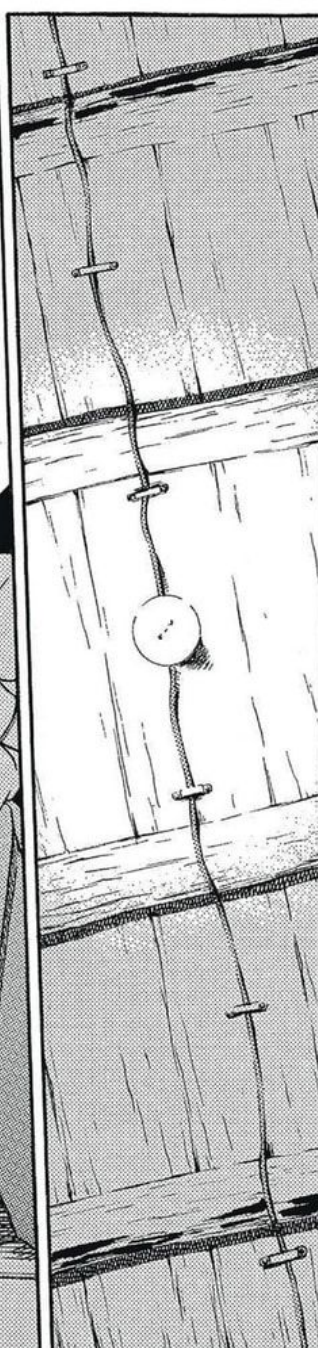
RIGHT,
LET'S DO
IT...

...
CHINGLISH
GAL.

K
CH
A
K

Chapter 20: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part V





SON
OF A
BITCH...
!



WHAT DO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE
DOING?!



IMBECILES
...!

ABSOLUTELY
WITLESS...!



YOU
IDIOTS!
DON'T
LET YOUR
GUARD
DOWN!

GOVERNMENT
COMMANDOS
COULD RAID
US AT ANY
MOMENT!!

OH,
BOY...

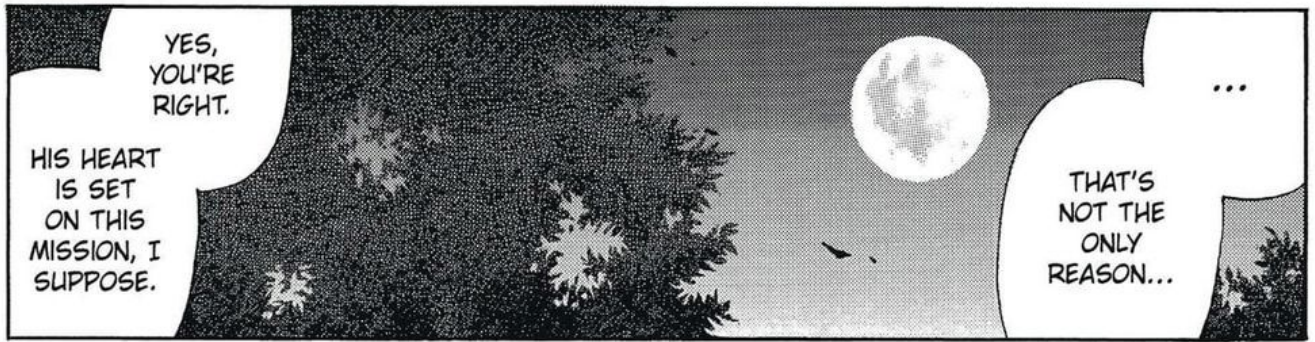
THE
COMMANDER
SEEMS TO
BE RATHER
TENSE.

WHO CAN
BLAME
HIM?

HE FINALLY
GOT PROMOTED
TO OPERATIONS
COMMANDER.
THEN ALL THIS
HAPPENED.

YES,
SIR!!









I JUST GOT
WORD FROM
THE SEARCH
TEAMS IN
THAILAND.

YOUR
ACTIONS
...

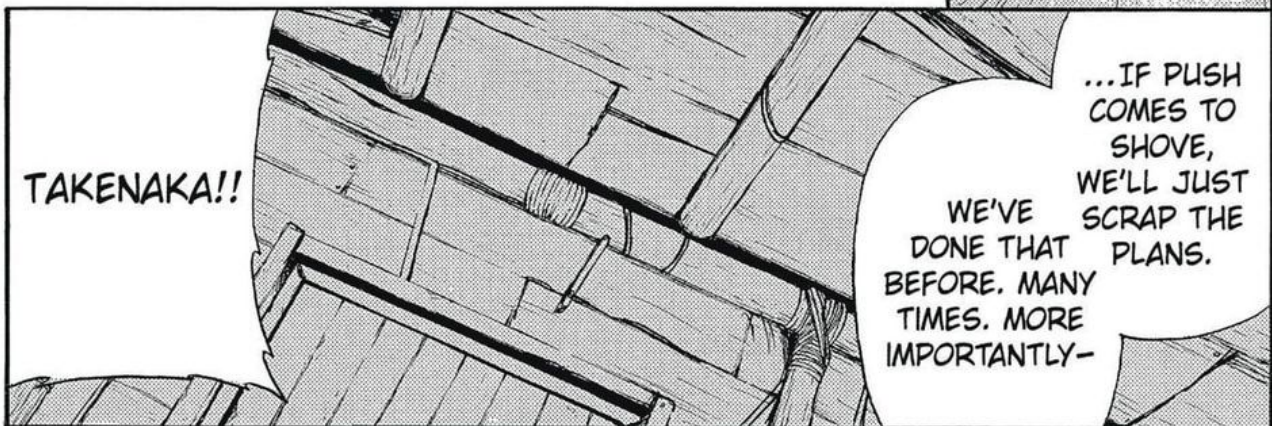
...ARE
JEOPARDIZING
THIS
OPERATION!



MAKE
HIM
TALK.
NOW!!

THE
REMAINING
THREE
SUITCASES
WERE
DECOYS.

THAT
JAPANESE
MUST HAVE
THE KEY
DOCUMENTS!
AND WE ARE
RUNNING OUT
OF TIME.



TAKENAKA!!

...IF PUSH
COMES TO
SHOVE,
WE'LL JUST
SCRAP THE
PLANS.
WE'VE
DONE THAT
BEFORE. MANY
TIMES. MORE
IMPORTANTLY-



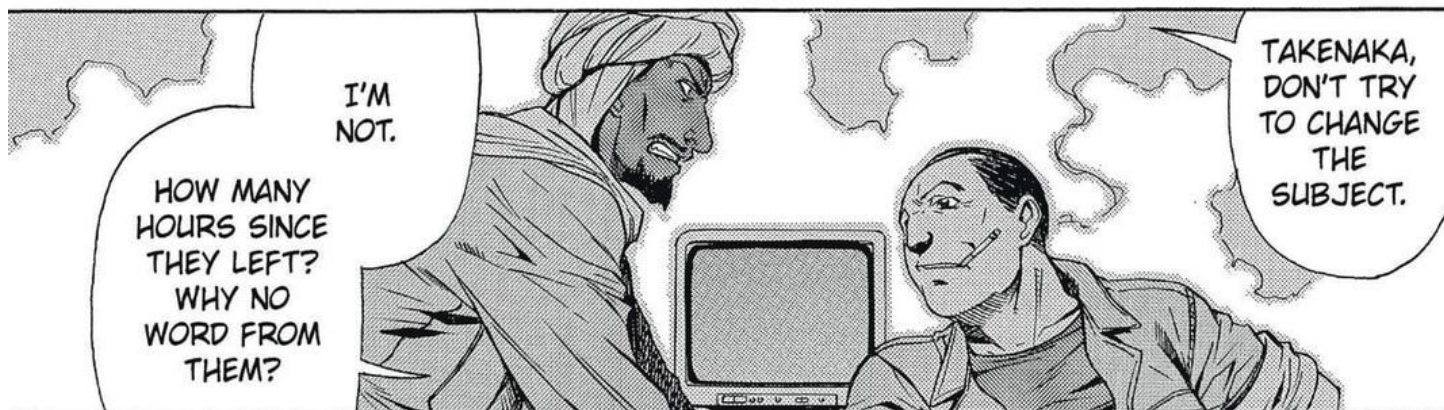
...IBRAHA.

ANY WORD
FROM THE
SEARCH
PARTIES IN
TOWN?



YOU
KNOW
WHY...

...I AM
STAKING
SO MUCH
ON THIS
OPERATION.



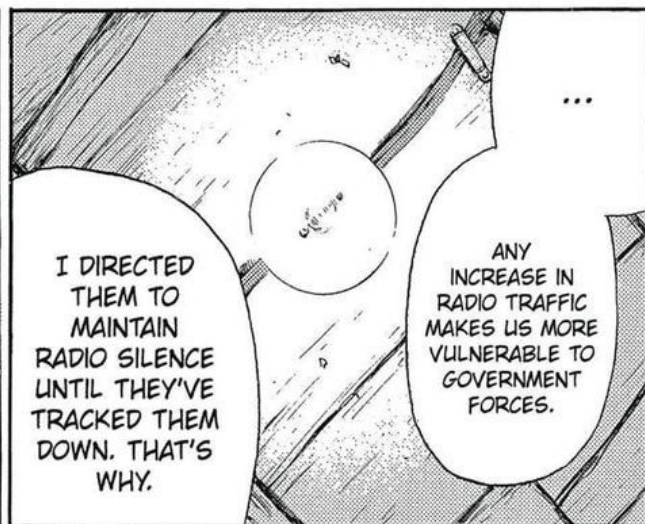
I'M NOT.

HOW MANY HOURS SINCE THEY LEFT? WHY NO WORD FROM THEM?

TAKENAKA, DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT.



THINK ABOUT IT.



I DIRECTED THEM TO MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE UNTIL THEY'VE TRACKED THEM DOWN. THAT'S WHY.

ANY INCREASE IN RADIO TRAFFIC MAKES US MORE VULNERABLE TO GOVERNMENT FORCES.

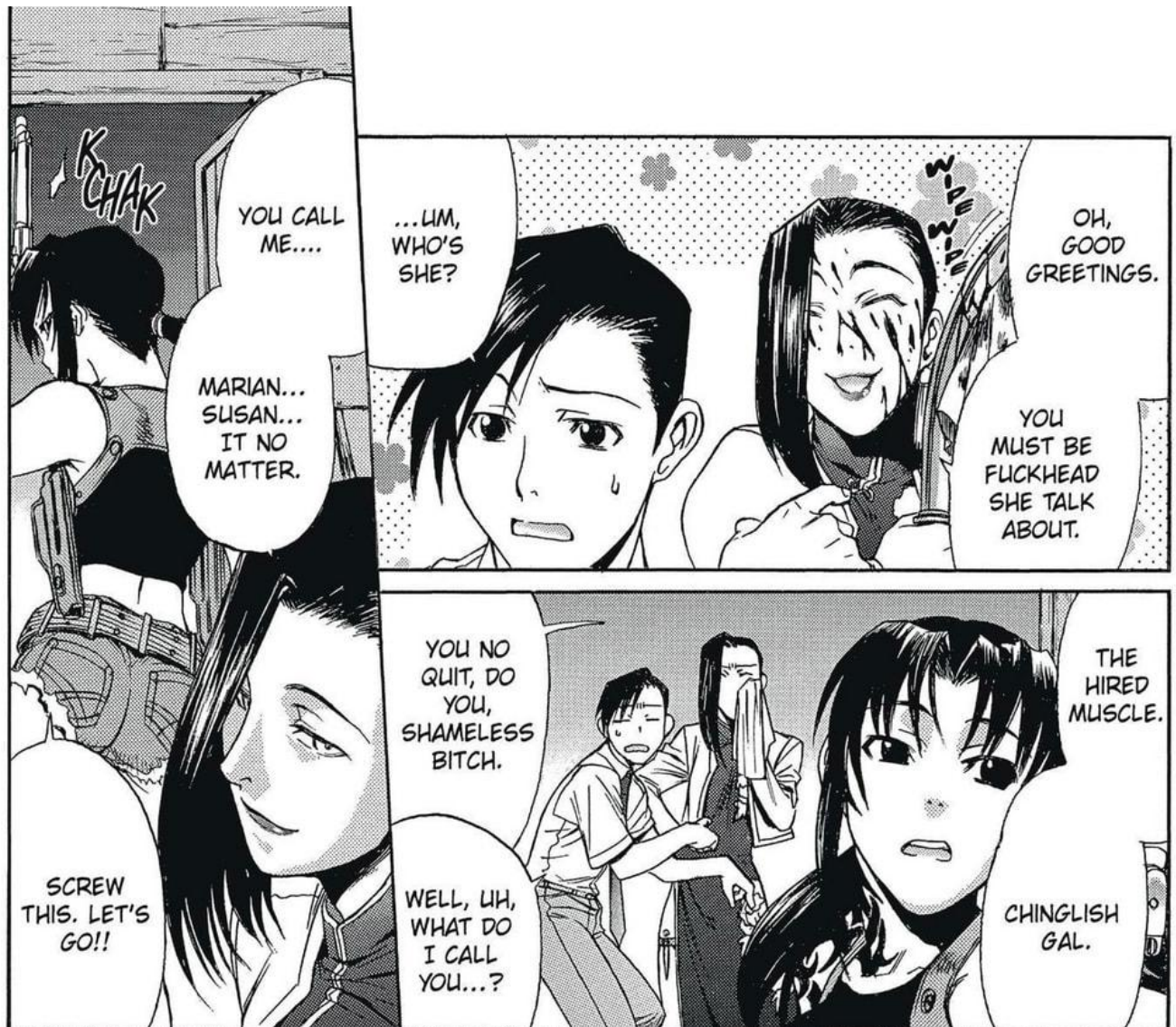


THEN THAT MEANS...?

NEITHER OUR UNITS IN THE VILLAGE NOR OUR SURVEILLANCE VESSEL AT THE GOVERNMENT CAMP HAVE SEEN ANY SIGN OF THAT WOMAN.











OH...

I GOTTA
GET TO
LIVER-
POOL,
MAN!!

SHIT, I
FORGOT
!!

SH H H H T

SNORRRRR

JIMI
HENDRIX
IS
CALLING
TO ME!

SAYS WE
GOTTA GO
DEFEAT
THE
KLINGONS
!!

SPROON

IBRAHA,
WAIT!!

DASH

NO...

DON'T LEAVE
THE COMMAND
CENTER
UNMANNED....!
DAMMIT!!

KMP

BEGIN
PURSUIT!!

VRN

ALL
UNITS!

I WILL
NOT LET
THEM....!!

HUNT
THEM
DOWN
AND KILL
THEM!!

ROO

DO NOT
LET THEM
ESCAPE!

OOH,
WONDER-
FUL, YES?

NOW WE
HAVE LOTS
MORE FUN.

BMP
BMP
BMP

WELL,
LOOKIE
HERE!!

CHECK
OUT THE
JACKASSES
COMIN' OUT
OF THE
WOODWORK.



UH,
REVVY...?

AW, SHIT!
I LOST!

OKAY,
WHO GETS
TO GO
FIRST?!

LET'S DO
ROCK-
PAPER-
SCISSORS!



UH...NO.
NOTHING.

I GO
FIRST,
THEN.

DO IT QUICK,
ALL RIGHT?!
YOU KILL FIVE,
THEN IT'S MY
TURN, GOT
IT?! ...DID
YOU SAY
SOMETHING,
ROCK?



...
REVVY
...

...I HAD
A TALK
WITH THAT
JAPANESE
GUY.

AND
YOU
KNOW...

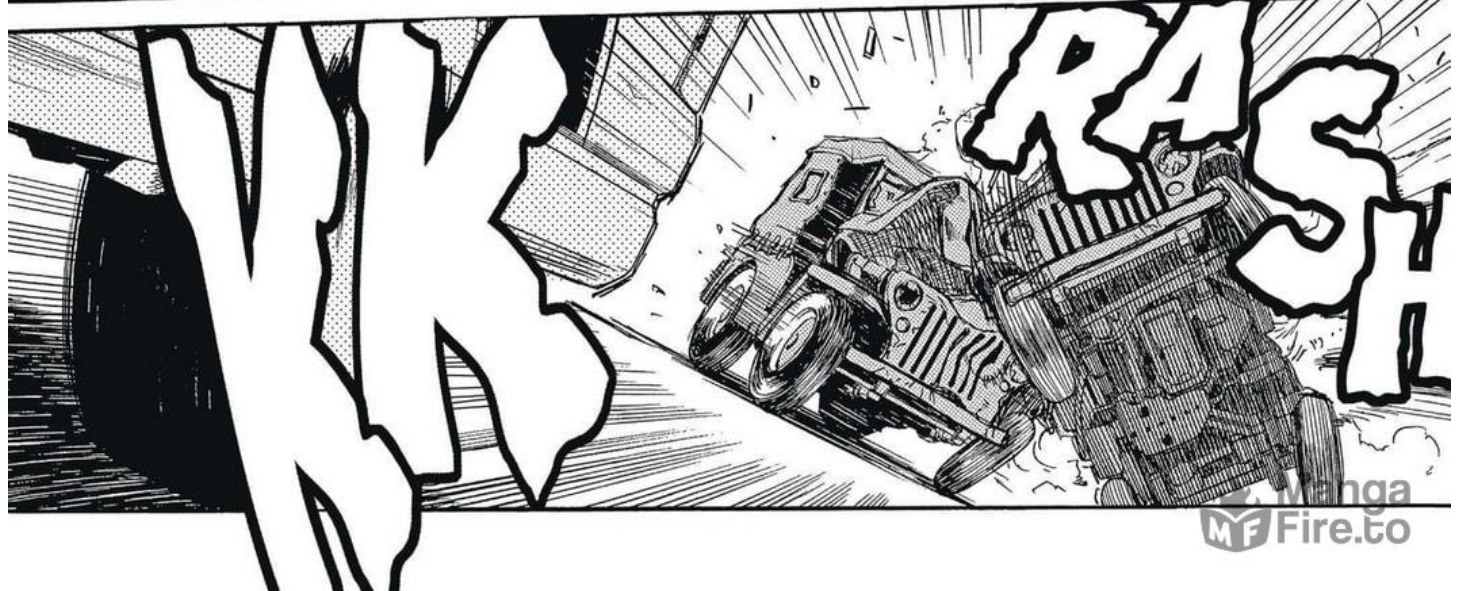


給我跳舞吧
(NOW DANCE
FOR ME.)

嘻嘻
(HEH-HEH.)

那我来
(HERE I COME.)







SQU

NO ROOM
HERE! NO
DO THAT!

CRASH

ON THE
LEFT!

I'LL DO THE
ONE ON THE
LEFT. YOU DO
THE ONE ON
THE RIGHT,
OKAY?!

HEEEY!!

YOU
JACKASS!
DON'T TAKE
ALL OF
THEM OUT!!

VR RR R

WATCH YOUR
SPACING! GIVE
YOURSELVES
ROOM TO
MANEUVER!

ZO

AFTER
THEM!!

AI-YA!!

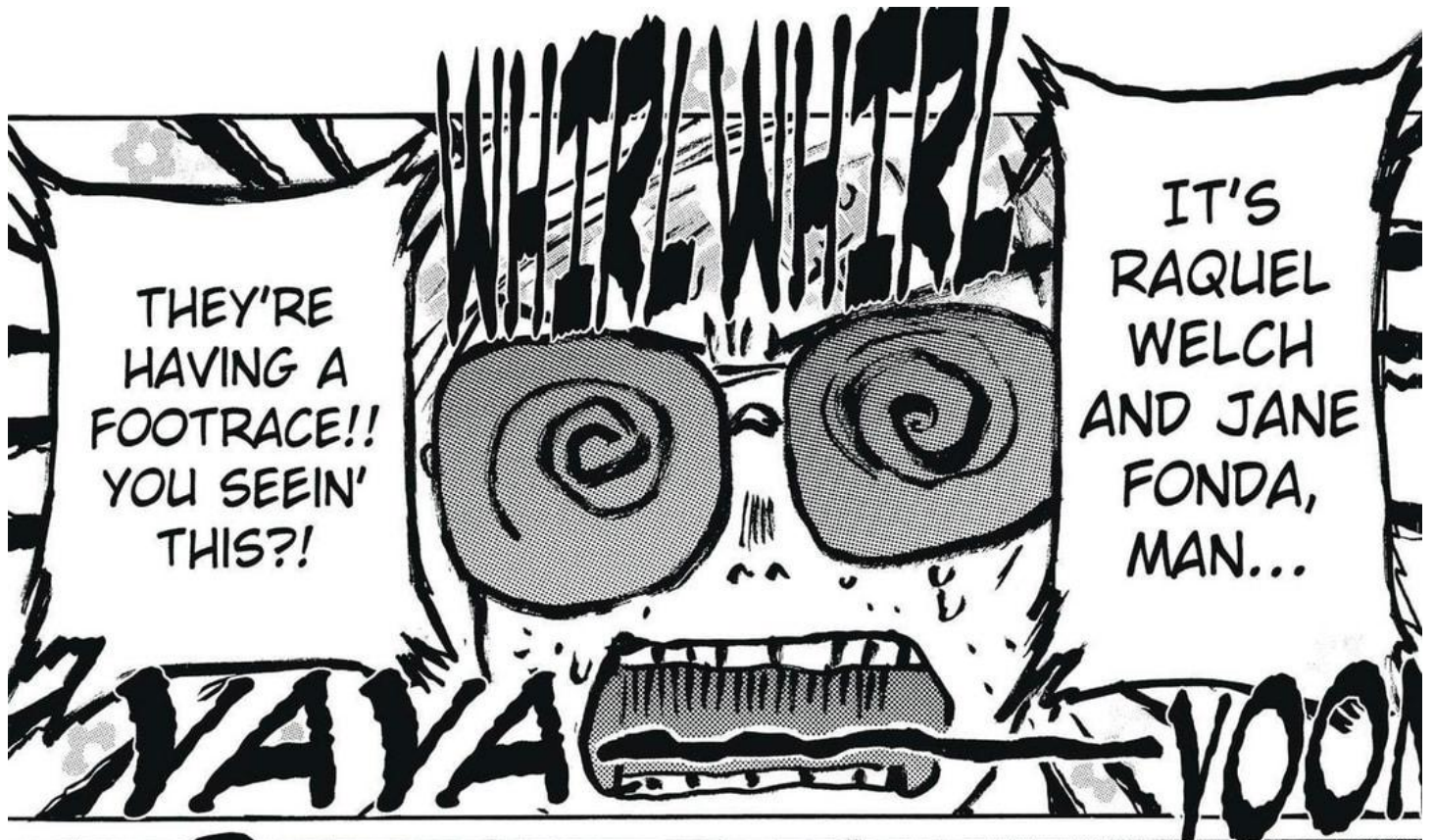
NG

VRR

WHAT?!

WHAT
IS IT?!

HEY,
MAN!
LOOK!



THEY'RE
HAVING A
FOOTRACE!!
YOU SEEIN'
THIS?!

IT'S
RAQUEL
WELCH
AND JANE
FONDA,
MAN...



VR

R OOM

Shut
up!
Get
out of
the way!



ARE WE
HEADED
FOR THE
LEGENDARY
NUDE
BEACH?!

SHIT!!
THEY
WANT
ME TO
FOLLOW
THEM!!

OHGOD-
OHGOD-
OHGOD...

...



CHILDREN
DON'T
NORMALLY
KNOW HOW TO
BUILD PIPE
BOMBS WHILE
THEY'RE STILL
IN THE 2ND
GRADE.

MS.
BALALAIKA,
JUST WHAT
SORT OF
UPBRINGING
DID YOU GIVE
THESE
CHILDREN?

I AM THE
MOTHER
OF TWO
CHILDREN...

BUT I FEEL
GREAT
ANXIETY
REGARDING
MY PARENTING
SKILLS...

BLACK LAGOON

THE MELANCHOLY OF BALALAIKA

by Rei Hiroe



MORON.
LOSER.
OCTOPUS-
HEADED
ASSWIPE.

GO DIVE
IN THE OCEAN
AND FART
OUT BLACK
INK.

YOU TWO!
START
APOLOGIZ-
ING!

JUST LAST
WEEK, THESE
TWO TOOK A
LIGHTER TO A
CAN OF BUG
SPRAY AND
BURNED ALL
THE HAIR OFF A
CLASSMATE'S
HEAD!!



SO MUCH
ANXIETY...

APOLOGIZE
NOW!!

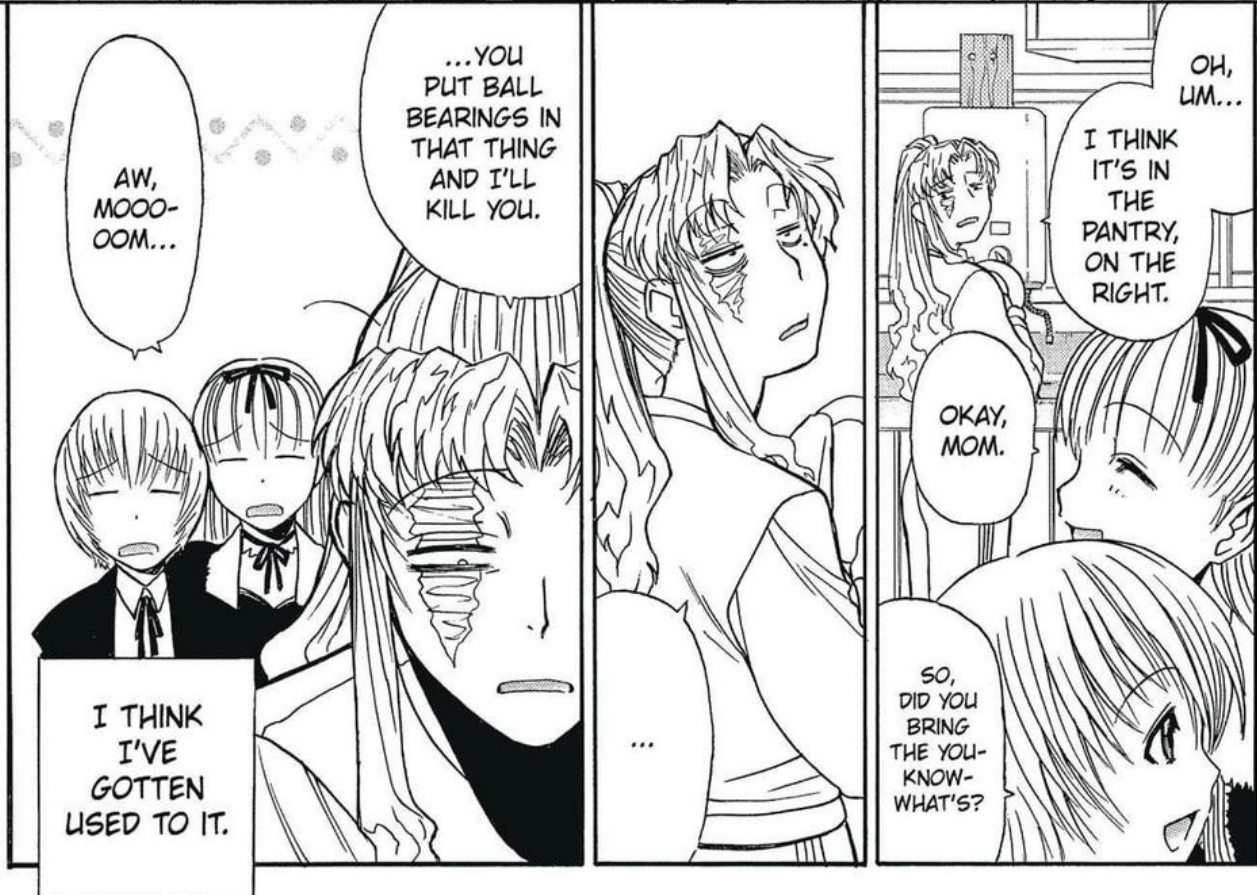
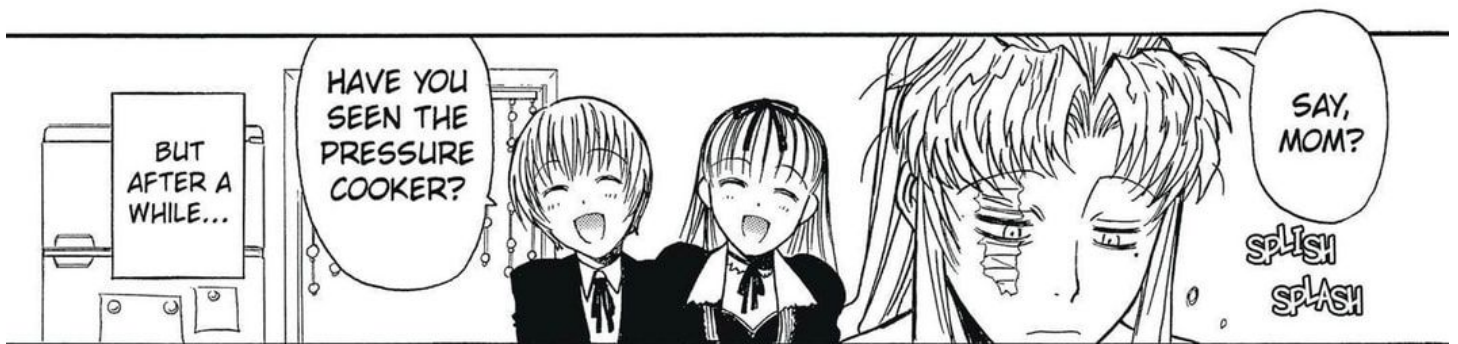
AW MOOOOOM!!



I'M
TERRIBLY
SORRY.
I FEEL
HORRIBLE.







AFTERWORD

HOLY CRAP, VOLUME 3 IS OUT. NOW I'M IN SERIOUS TROUBLE. CAN'T BACK OUT NOW. I'VE NOW VENTURED INTO TERRITORY THAT'S TOTALLY UNFAMILIAR TO ME, AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO ALL YOU GREAT PEOPLE WHO HAVE SUPPORTED ME THIS FAR. THANK YOU!! I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART. GOTTA WORK DOUBLE-TIME TO MAKE THINGS EVEN MORE INTERESTING. I'M GONNA KEEP ON GOING, SO PLEASE STICK WITH ME.

I'D LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDUALS.

MY EDITOR, MR. WOO: THE MAN WHOSE LIFE GETS MANHANDLED LIKE A BAT IN A SLUGGER'S HANDS.

AAARGH. I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT IT ALL.

MY ASSISTANTS: B-RIVER, MATSUSHIMA-KUN, AND ITAKO.

I'M FULLY AWARE THAT YOUR COMMANDER KEEPS ON ISSUING OUTRAGEOUS ORDERS, BUT PLEASE KEEP UP WITH ME.

EVIL GUYS, I MEAN, MY ILLIN' BUDDIES: MO'CHII (OLD LADIES-R-US,) BIH (LOSER HERMIT,) J-SAIRO (WORKAHOLIC), AND KOGA-KUN (JUST BACK FROM THE HOSPITAL.) EVERY ONE OF 'EM, SICK IN THE HEAD ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

COOPERATION:

ENGLISH TEXT AND EPISODE TITLES, ETC. :

DAN KANEMITSU (GOOD GUY, BUT A PERVERT.)

RUSSIAN AND MILITARY AFFAIRS ADVISOR :

TOSHIHIRO ISHIYAMA (CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR NOVEL BEING PUBLISHED.)

ITSUKI AKIBA (DADDY'S A MAJOR IN THE RAYDOVIKI. NO SHIT, FOLKS.)

FURTHERMORE, LET ME STATE THAT ANY MISTAKES OR FACTUAL ERRORS WITH THE TEXT SHOULD BE CONSIDERED TO BE THE FAULT OF THE AUTHOR, WHICH IS ME.

AND A SPECIAL THANKS GOES OUT TO EACH AND EVERY PERSON OUT THERE WHO HAS WRITTEN IN WITH LETTERS, HAS EXPRESSED THEIR SUPPORT THROUGH THE NETS, AND THOSE WHO HAVE CHEERED ME ON THROUGH THE BBS AT MY HOMEPAGE. PLUS, TO THE MEMBERS OF THE WAFFEN SHINJUKU OTAKU GANG, THANK YOU.

LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU ALL IN VOLUME 4.

-REI HIROE, MARCH 15TH, 2004.

REI HIROE

I've finally lost my "volume 3" virginity! Yeehah!



Rei Hiroe was born on December 12, 1972. After working at a game company, he debuted as a mangaka in 1993. He has been an active illustrator and dojinshi, and has created many titles released through the dojin community. He is best known for his works, *Hisuikyoukitan* and *SHOOK UP!* (both currently available in new formats published by Shogakukan) and his first artwork collection, *Barrage*.

Editor's Note



The Triads

The Chinese Triads have historical origins that can be traced back hundreds of years. Some were formed as “benevolent associations” along ethnic and linguistic lines and have morphed into organized crime rackets with tens of thousands of members worldwide. The Triads engage in all manner of criminal activities, including those which require a high degree of technical sophistication, such as production of fake credit cards, along with more base crimes like drug trafficking, extortion and gambling. They are flexible, adaptable and have enormous financial resources which allow them to invest in legitimate business enterprises as well.

In Roanapur, Mister Chang (aka Great Brother Chang) represents the interests of the Sun Yee On (of which he is a member), one of the largest Triads in the world. The 14K Triad, another large and powerful group, also seems to have a presence in Roanapur. And if you think Chang bears a striking resemblance to Hong Kong and Hollywood action movie star Chow Yun-Fat, you wouldn't be too far off the mark!



The Japanese Red Army

The Japanese Red Army (日本赤軍, *Nihon Sekigun*) was a terrorist organization founded in 1971. Its members and philosophies grew out of the student protest movements that rocked Japan in the '60s. Their goals were to overthrow the Japanese government, depose the Japanese emperor and start a worldwide communist revolution. In the 1970s and '80s, the group was responsible for or participated in terrorist actions worldwide, including the hijacking of a Japan Airlines flight in 1970 and the Lod Airport massacre in Tel Aviv in 1972. The group had close ties to the PFLP (Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine). They were also involved in several other airline hijackings and embassy bombings in Europe and Asia. Most of their members have since been arrested and convicted and the group is no longer active.

Masahiro Takenaka is an old-school terrorist whose years on the run have pretty much ground out all his youthful idealism. Now more mercenary than revolutionary, he sells his considerable skills at organizing and causing mayhem to the highest bidder. The operation with Ibraha and his encounter with Rock may have rekindled some of his old revolutionary fire.



BLACK LAGOON

003

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Manga
Fire